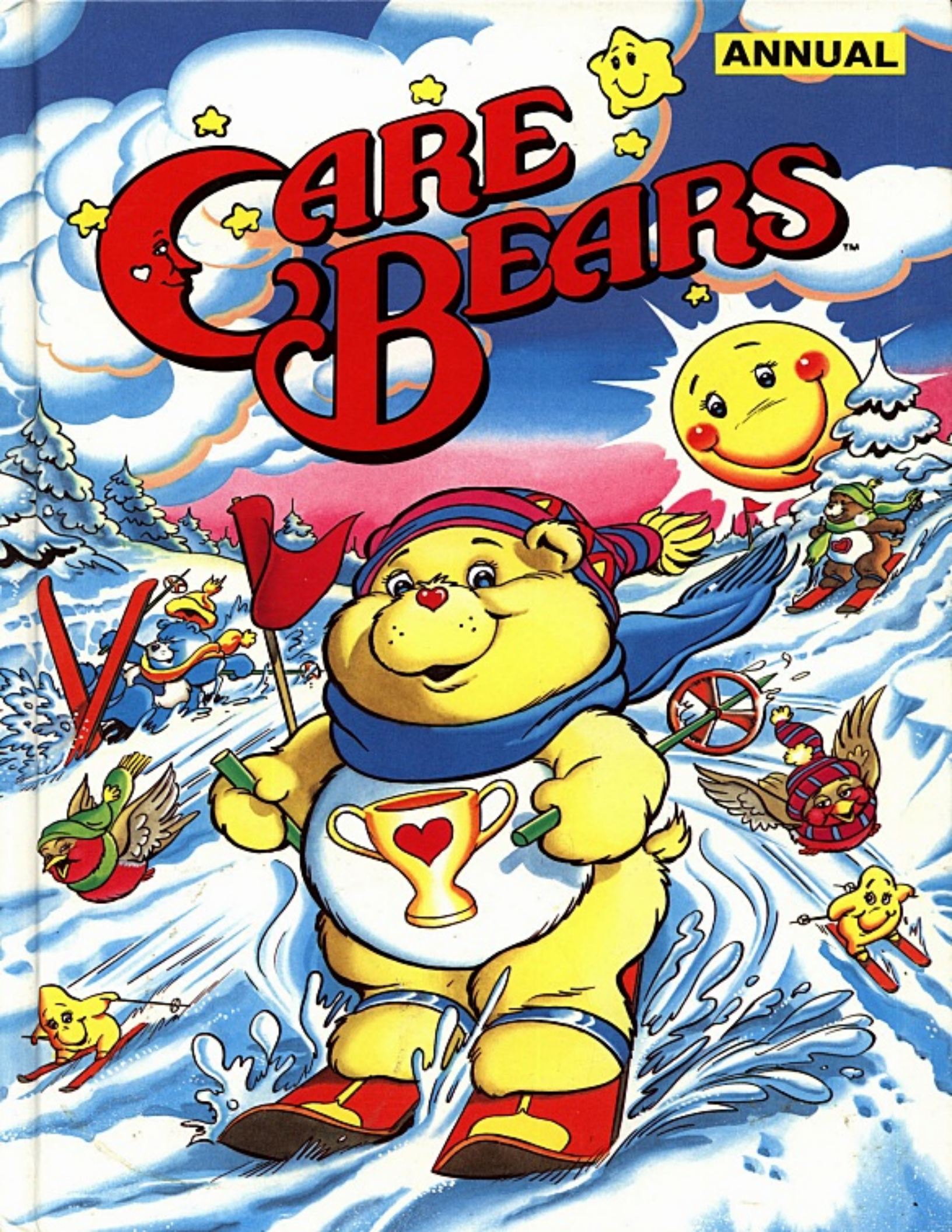
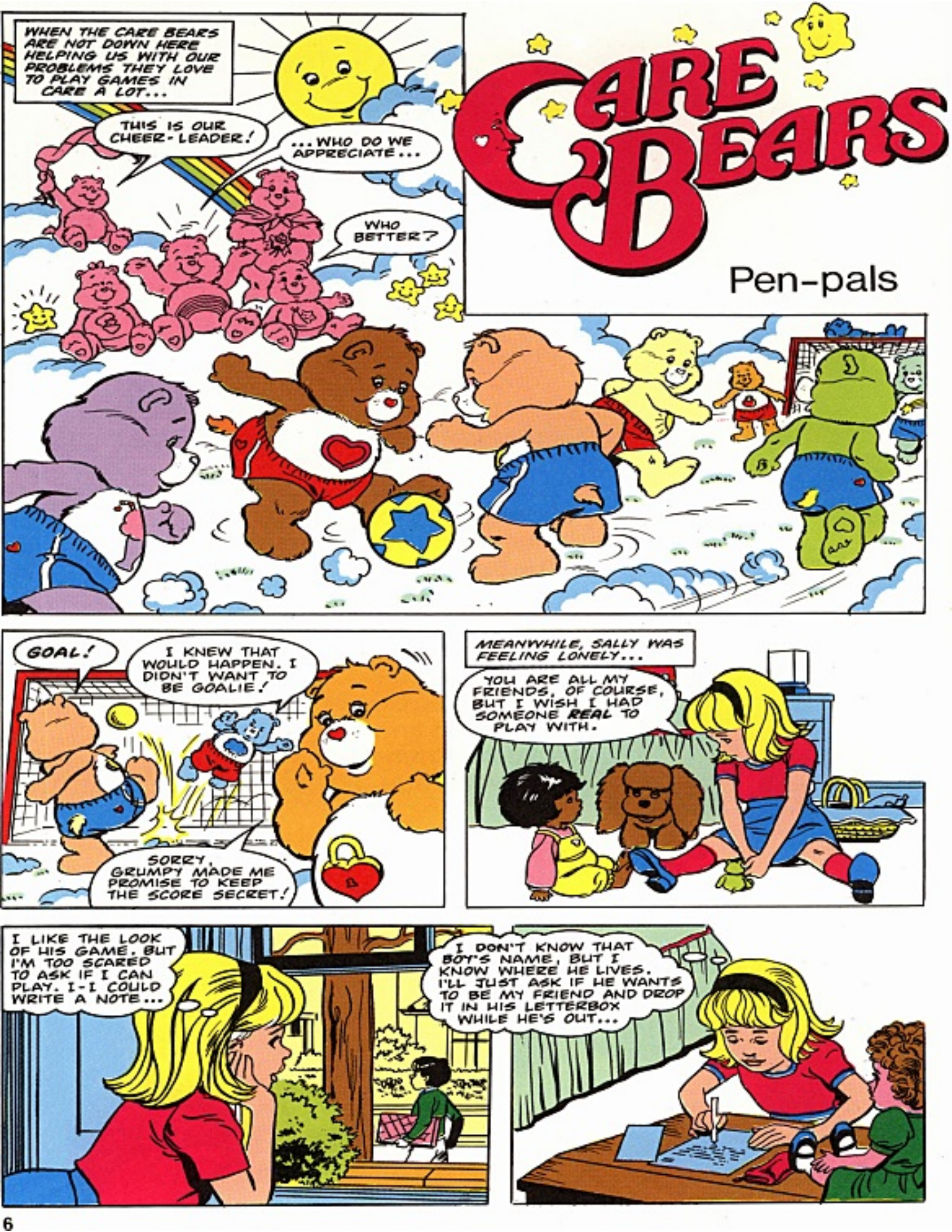
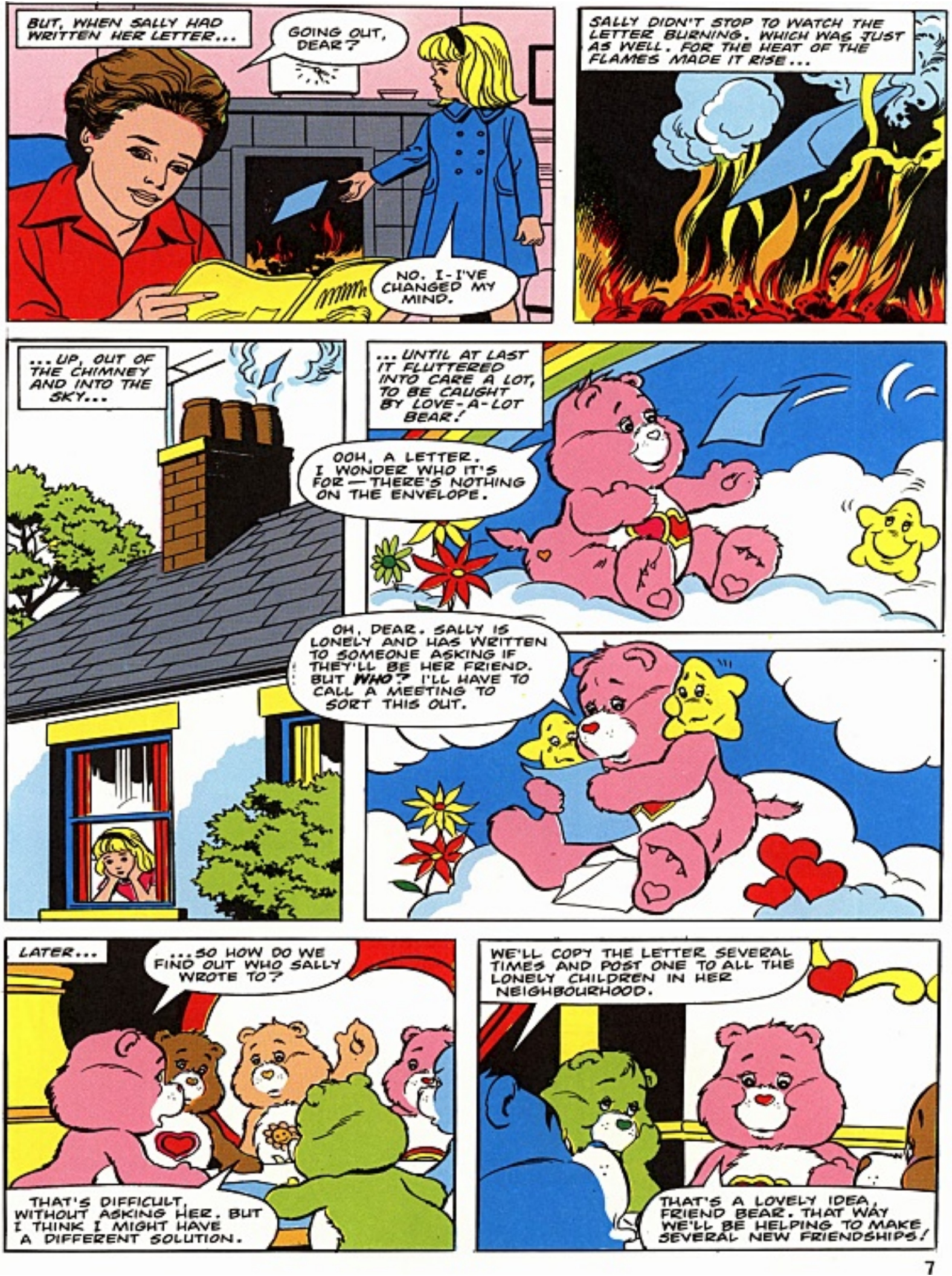

ANNUAL
CARE BEARS™

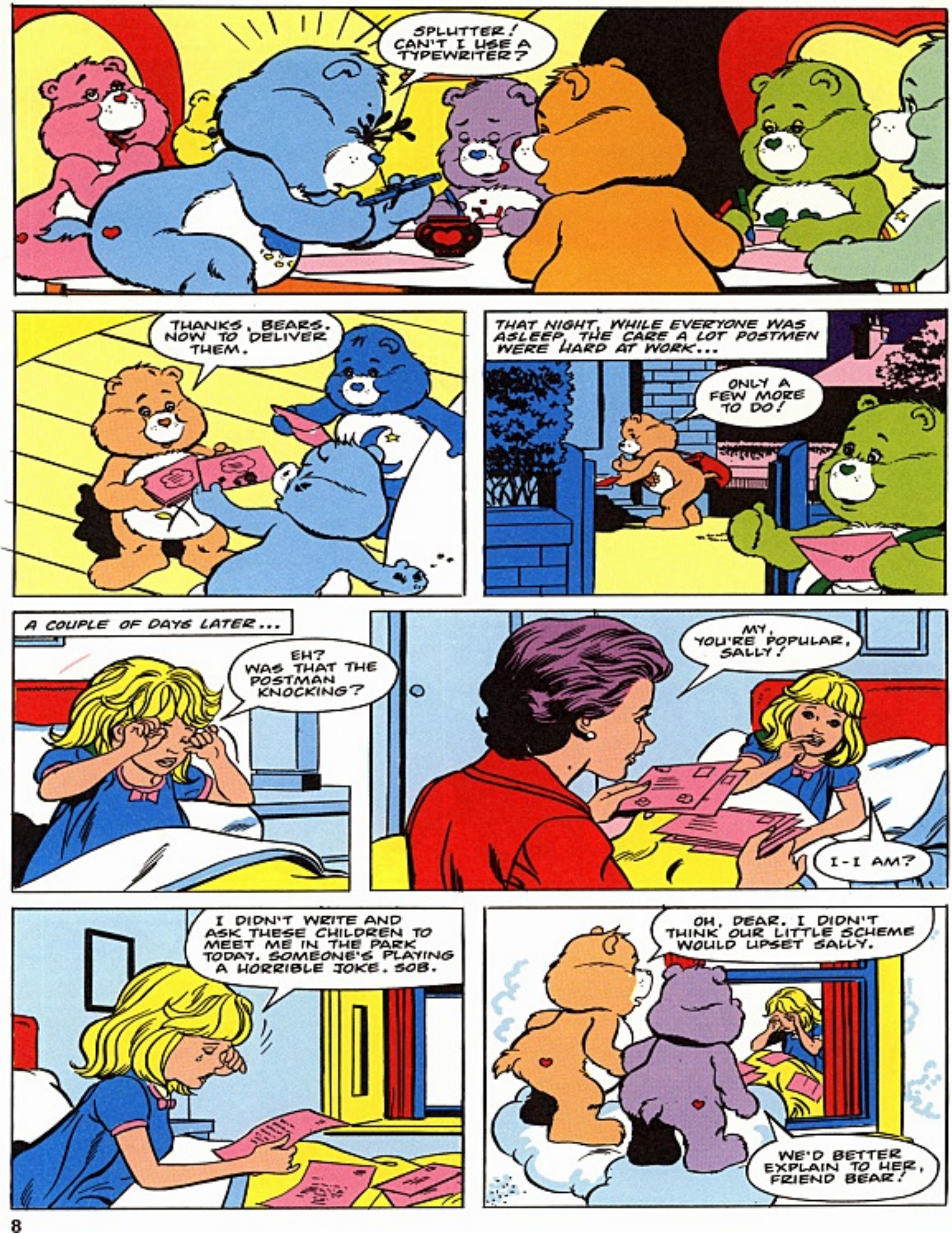
# CONTENTS

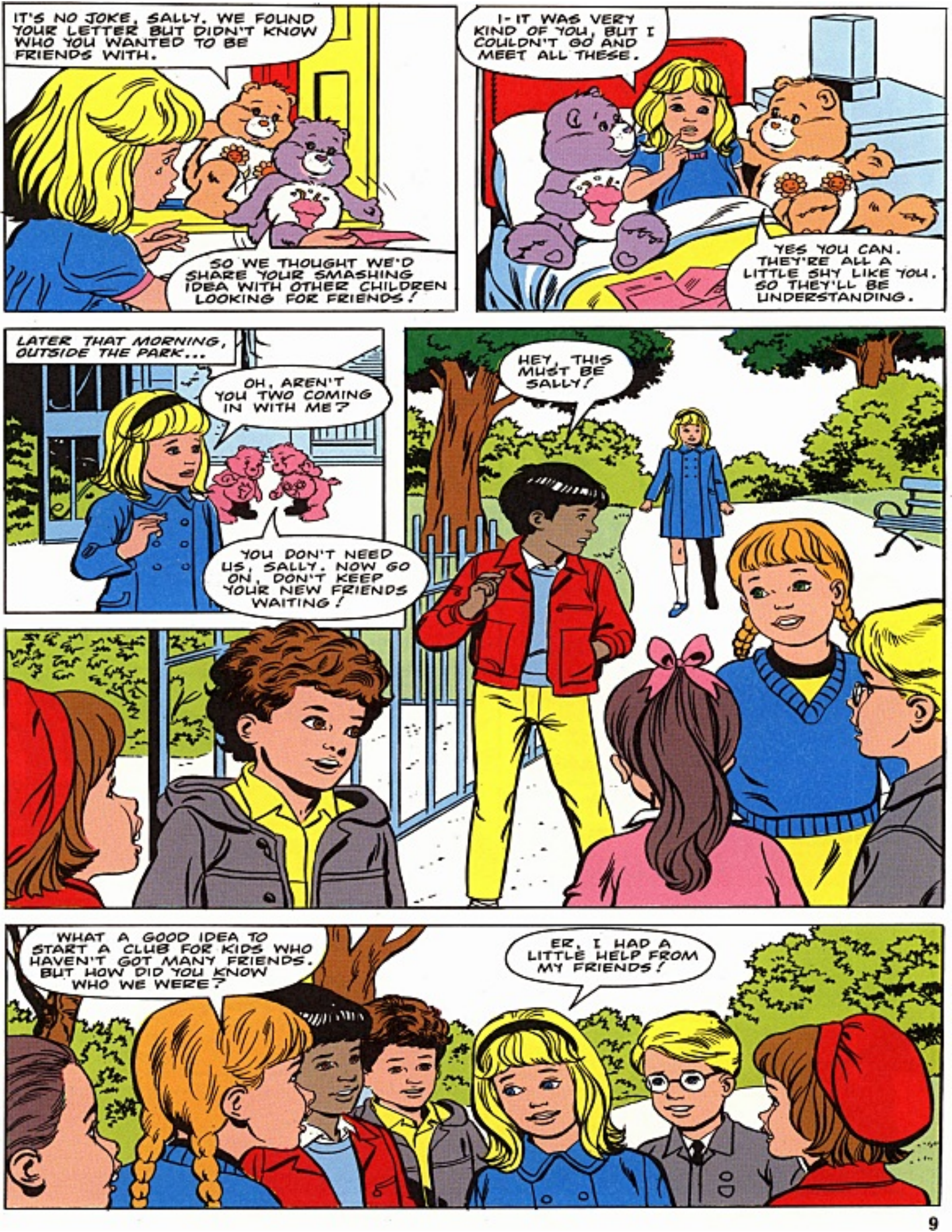
Pen-Pals ..... 6
Crack the Code ..... 11
Meet the Care Bears ..... 12
Invasion of the Body Snatcher ..... 14
Funshine's Rhyming Game ..... 20
Secret Bear's Diary ..... 22
Champion Crossword ..... 27
Meet some more Care Bears ..... 28
The Beach Bears ..... 30
Amazing Garden ..... 36
In the Country ..... 37
Cloud Surfing Game ..... 42
Back to School ..... 44
Make some Ginger Heart Biscuits ..... 49
Dungeons and Ice-Dragons ..... 50
Invisible Friends ..... 56
Answers Page ..... 61

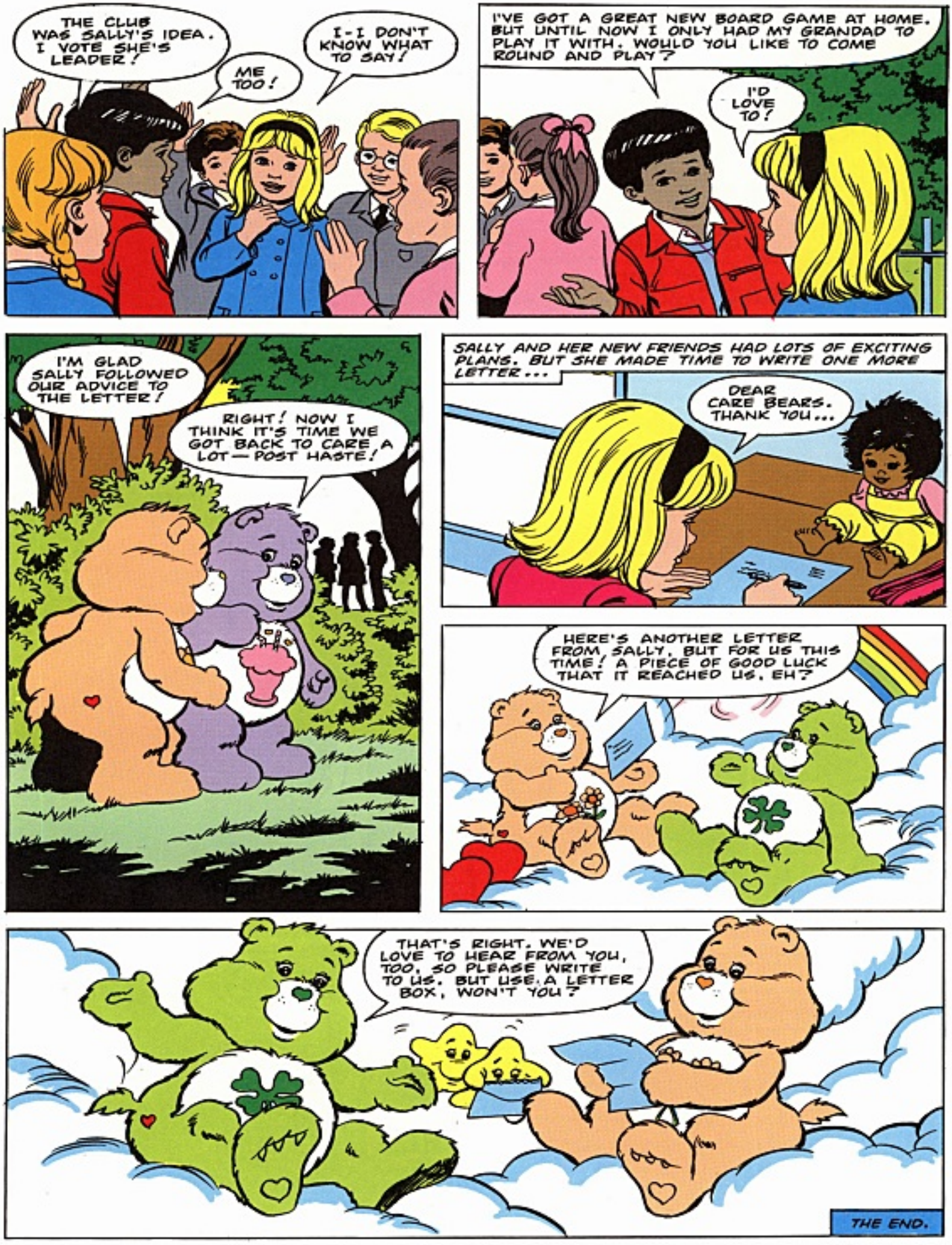
Compiled and Edited by Alan O'Keefe
Designed by David Paul Boyle


WHEN THE CARE BEARS ARE NOT DOWN HERE HELPING US WITH OUR PROBLEMS THEY LOVE TO PLAY GAMES IN CARE A LOT...
THIS IS OUR CHEER-LEADER!
...WHO DO WE APPRECIATE...
WHO BETTER?
CARE BEARS
Pen-pals
GOAL!
I KNEW THAT WOULD HAPPEN. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE GOALIE!
SORRY, GRUMPY MADE ME PROMISE TO KEEP THE SCORE SECRET!
MEANWHILE, SALLY WAS FEELING LONELY...
YOU ARE ALL MY FRIENDS, OF COURSE, BUT I WISH I HAD SOMEONE REAL TO PLAY WITH.
I LIKE THE LOOK OF HIS GAME. BUT I'M TOO SCARED TO ASK IF I CAN PLAY. I-I COULD WRITE A NOTE...
I DON'T KNOW THAT BOY'S NAME, BUT I KNOW WHERE HE LIVES. I'LL JUST ASK IF HE WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND AND DROP IT IN HIS LETTERBOX WHILE HE'S OUT...

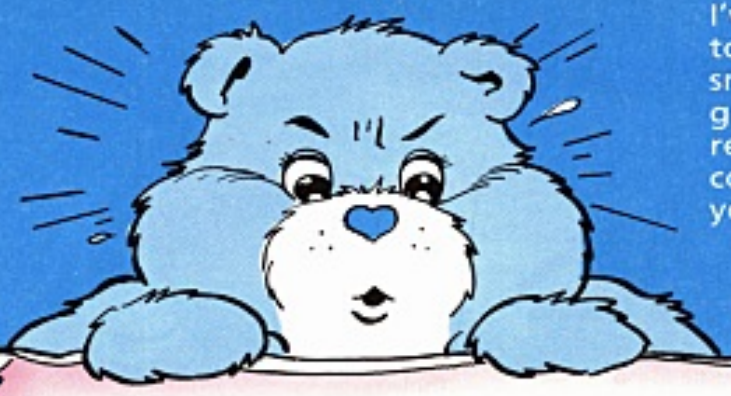

BUT, WHEN SALLY HAD WRITTEN HER LETTER...
GOING OUT, DEAR?
NO. I-I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.
SALLY DIDN'T STOP TO WATCH THE LETTER BURNING. WHICH WAS JUST AS WELL. FOR THE HEAT OF THE FLAMES MADE IT RISE...
...UP, OUT OF THE CHIMNEY AND INTO THE SKY...
...UNTIL AT LAST IT FLUTTERED INTO CARE A LOT, TO BE CAUGHT BY LOVE-A-LOT BEAR!
OOH, A LETTER. I WONDER WHO IT'S FOR — THERE'S NOTHING ON THE ENVELOPE.
OH, DEAR. SALLY IS LONELY AND HAS WRITTEN TO SOMEONE ASKING IF THEY'LL BE HER FRIEND. BUT WHO? I'LL HAVE TO CALL A MEETING TO SORT THIS OUT.
LATER...
...SO HOW DO WE FIND OUT WHO SALLY WROTE TO?
THAT'S DIFFICULT, WITHOUT ASKING HER. BUT I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A DIFFERENT SOLUTION.
WE'LL COPY THE LETTER SEVERAL TIMES AND POST ONE TO ALL THE LONELY CHILDREN IN HER NEIGHBOURHOOD.
THAT'S A LOVELY IDEA, FRIEND BEAR. THAT WAY WE'LL BE HELPING TO MAKE SEVERAL NEW FRIENDSHIPS!


SPLUTTER! CAN'T I USE A TYPEWRITER?
THANKS, BEARS. NOW TO DELIVER THEM.
THAT NIGHT, WHILE EVERYONE WAS ASLEEP, THE CARE A LOT POSTMEN WERE HARD AT WORK...
ONLY A FEW MORE TO DO!
A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER...
EH? WAS THAT THE POSTMAN KNOCKING?
MY, YOU'RE POPULAR, SALLY!
I-I AM?
I DIDN'T WRITE AND ASK THESE CHILDREN TO MEET ME IN THE PARK TODAY. SOMEONE'S PLAYING A HORRIBLE JOKE. SOB.
OH, DEAR. I DIDN'T THINK OUR LITTLE SCHEME WOULD UPSET SALLY.
WE'D BETTER EXPLAIN TO HER, FRIEND BEAR!

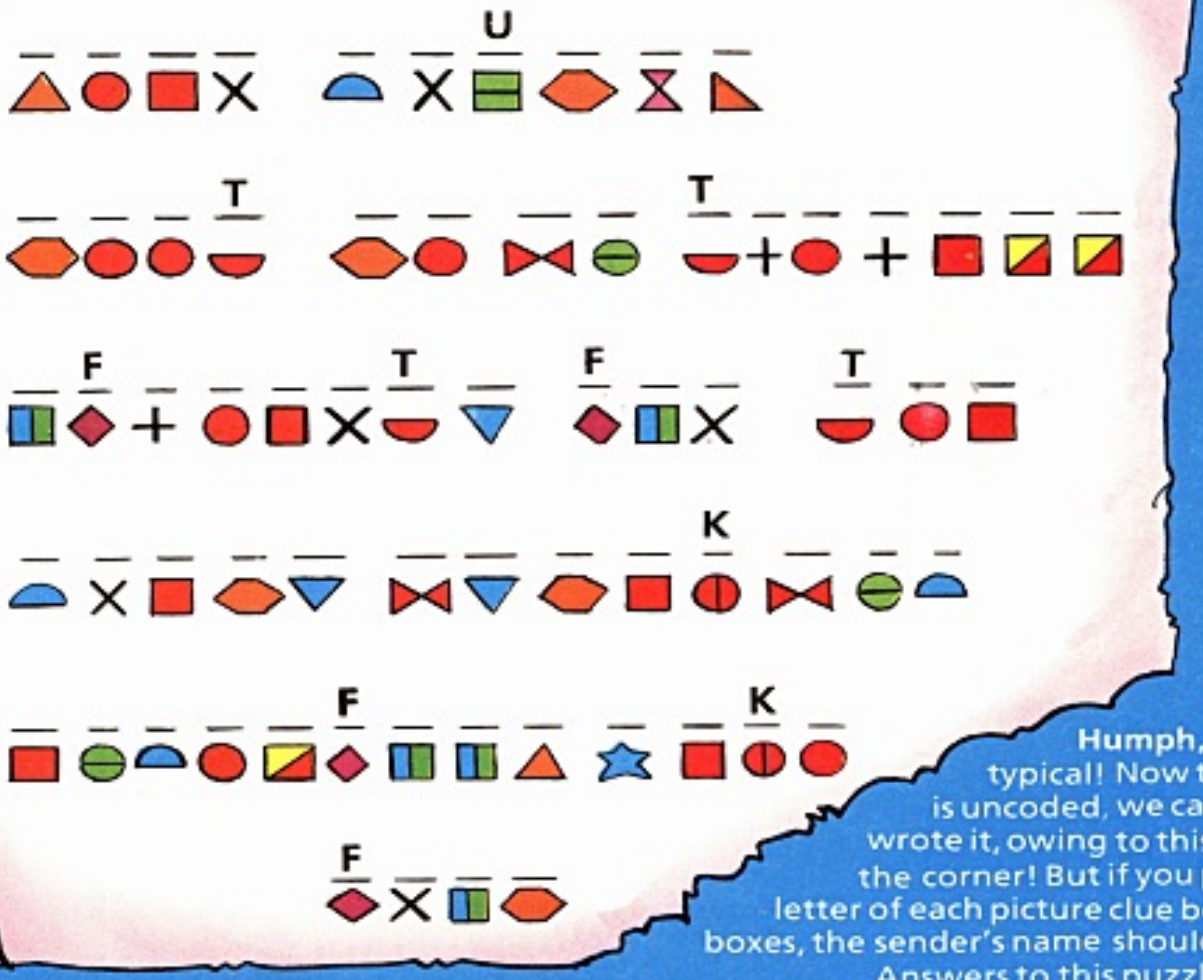

IT'S NO JOKE, SALLY. WE FOUND YOUR LETTER BUT DIDN'T KNOW WHO YOU WANTED TO BE FRIENDS WITH.
SO WE THOUGHT WE'D SHARE YOUR SMASHING IDEA WITH OTHER CHILDREN LOOKING FOR FRIENDS!
I- IT WAS VERY KIND OF YOU, BUT I COULDN'T GO AND MEET ALL THESE.
YES YOU CAN. THEY'RE ALL A LITTLE SHY LIKE YOU. SO THEY'LL BE UNDERSTANDING.
LATER THAT MORNING, OUTSIDE THE PARK...
OH, AREN'T YOU TWO COMING IN WITH ME?
YOU DON'T NEED US, SALLY. NOW GO ON, DON'T KEEP YOUR NEW FRIENDS WAITING!
HEY, THIS MUST BE SALLY!
WHAT A GOOD IDEA TO START A CLUB FOR KIDS WHO HAVEN'T GOT MANY FRIENDS. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WHO WE WERE?
ER, I HAD A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS!


THE CLUB WAS SALLY'S IDEA. I VOTE SHE'S LEADER!
ME TOO!
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
I'VE GOT A GREAT NEW BOARD GAME AT HOME. BUT UNTIL NOW I ONLY HAD MY GRANDAD TO PLAY IT WITH. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME ROUND AND PLAY?
I'D LOVE TO!
I'M GLAD SALLY FOLLOWED OUR ADVICE TO THE LETTER!
RIGHT! NOW I THINK IT'S TIME WE GOT BACK TO CARE A LOT — POST HASTE!
SALLY AND HER NEW FRIENDS HAD LOTS OF EXCITING PLANS. BUT SHE MADE TIME TO WRITE ONE MORE LETTER...
DEAR CARE BEARS. THANK YOU...
HERE'S ANOTHER LETTER FROM SALLY. BUT FOR US THIS TIME! A PIECE OF GOOD LUCK THAT IT REACHED US, EH?
THAT'S RIGHT. WE'D LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU, TOO, SO PLEASE WRITE TO US. BUT USE A LETTER BOX, WON'T YOU?
THE END.

# CRACK THE CODE!



**Humph!** That's right, it's Grumpy Bear here! I've just returned to my home in Care-a-Lot, to find a letter written in code left on my snuggly heart-table! Using the decoding grid below, can you help me find out what it reads? There are some letters already in their correct positions to get us started! So, when you're ready, let's begin...

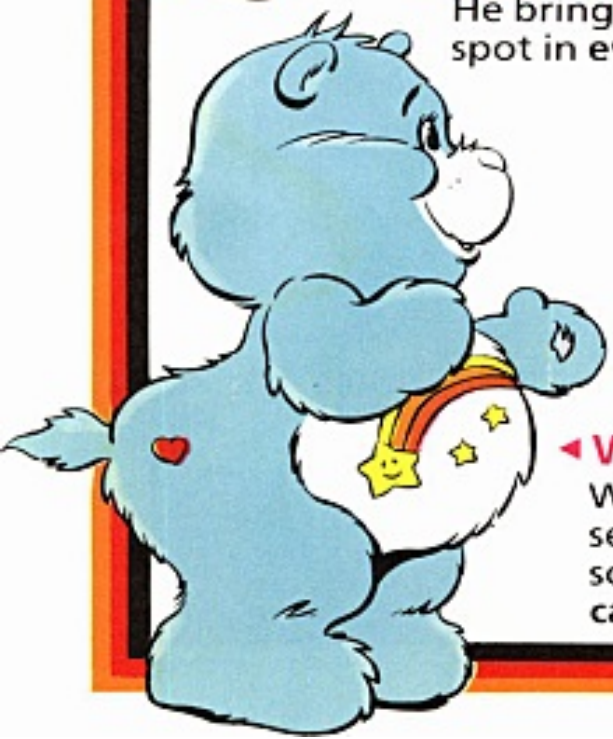


**Humph, again!** This is typical! Now that the letter is uncoded, we cannot see who wrote it, owing to this torn piece in the corner! But if you put the initial letter of each picture clue below into the boxes, the sender's name should be revealed! Answers to this puzzle on page 61!

# Meet the CARE BEARS

▲ **Love-a-Lot Bear**
Everyone loves Love-a-Lot – after all, love is what makes the **world go round!**

▲ **Tenderheart Bear**
He brings out the soft spot in **everybody**!



◄ **Wish Bear**
Wish Bear helps us to see that just sometimes. . . wishes **can** come true!

**Secret Bear** ►
Do you have a secret? It will be **safe** with this little Bear!

◂ **Share Bear**

Sharing good things is one of the **nicest** ways to show that you care!

**Friend Bear** ▲

She knows that a true friend is worth more than **anything else** in the world!

**Funshine Bear** ▸

You can count on Funshine to bring a ray of sunshine into even the **gloomiest** day!

◂ **Bedtime Bear**

Snuggle up with Bedtime Bear and you'll have sweet dreams **all night long!**

**Champ Bear** ▸

**Wow!** When it comes to being a good sport, Champ's a winner every time!

# INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS!

"**Heavens to fuzzies!** What's got into Funshine?" gasped Love-a-Lot, when she saw her happy-go-lucky friend storming across the fluffy white clouds of Care-a-Lot, kicking the stars out of the way, and stamping on the rainbow flowers in Grams'garden.

"Get outta my way, you lovesick fuzzy fool!" growled Funshine, pushing Love-a-Lot off the edge of a cloud!

**"Yeeeeeps!"** cried Love-a-Lot, tumbling through the air, down, down, down towards Earth! "If I don't do something quickly, I'll be a pink blob on the ground!"

Her tummy symbol glowed magically, and – **poooof!** – a heart-shaped parachute appeared above her. Love-a-Lot floated safely down to the ground.

**"Phew!** That was close!" she sighed. "Funshine's usually so full of love. I wonder what's the matter with her?"

Tenderheart and Champ were wondering the same thing!

"Funshine! Love-a-Lot could have been seriously hurt!" said Tenderheart, looking through the star-scope to where Love-a-Lot was waving up at him.

"Oh, be quiet, party-pooper!" snorted Funshine, giving Tenderheart a hard kick on the ankle!

**"Yeeeoooowch!"** cried Tenderheart, hopping up and down.

"That wasn't very caring, Funshine!" said Champ. "You can't be feeling well!"

"I'm fine, big-head!" snorted Funshine. She picked up a bucket of water, and pushed it down over Champ's head! **Sploooooossssh!** "So cool off!"

Tenderheart was about to grab Funshine to take her to see Grams, when Funshine started shaking!

**"Brrrrrrrr! Oooooh! Fuzzies!** I do feel cold and funny!" she said, shaking her head, as if coming out of a dream. **"Champ!** Why are you wearing a bucket over your head? Is this a new game you're playing?"

**"Snugglies!** You mean you can't remember?" gasped Champ, pulling off the bucket.

"Oh, don't listen to that twit!" snarled Tenderheart, with an evil smile on his face. "Let's have some fun!" He picked up a handful of stones, and started throwing them at the windows of the Hall of Hearts! **Smassssh! Tinkle! Crraaasssh!**

"Tenderheart! What are you doing?" gasped Funshine, who was amazed by her friend's behaviour.

"Being caring all the time is boring – in fact, it makes me feel sick!" yelled Tenderheart. "All that lovey-dovey kindness you fuzzy-fools give out! It's horrible!"

"What are you saying?" said Champ, feeling very shocked. "You're a Care Bear, too!"

"Not anymore!" cackled Tenderheart. "I resign! From now on, I shall only teach people to be horrid!"

The other Care Bears had run up to see what all the commotion was about. Suddenly, Tenderheart started shaking!

**"Oooooh!** What's the matter? Why's everyone staring at me?" he gasped. **"Brrr!** I do feel cold! Whatever is going on?"

"You mean you can't remember?" asked Cheer. "You were being so . . . **horrid!"**

"Who cares if he was?" snorted Good Luck, pushing his friends out of his way. "Good luck to him, I say! And bad luck to the rest of you!"

Good Luck's tummy symbol glowed, and everything bad happened at once! Hearts from the heart-tree fell off their branches and crashed down on Wish! Friend tripped over her own feet and landed **Sploooooosssh!** in the River of Love! Cheer fell through a hole in the clouds, a large basin of porridge landed on Birthday's head, Grumpy's giant umbrella snapped shut, trapping him inside, and Secret, Bedtime and Share were washed away by a torrent of rice pudding!

"Heh! From now on, just call me Bad Luck Bear!" chuckled Good Luck, coldly.

**"Heavens to Fuzzies!"** cried Champ. "I'm a champion detective, and I'm going to find out what's going on!"

If Champ had just looked around the corner of the Hall of Hearts, he would have discovered the answer to his questions!

Professor Coldheart was hiding behind a bush, next to his bumbling assistant, Frostbite, and a strange-looking machine!

**"Yee-heh-hee!** My invention works, Frostbite!" cackled Coldheart.

**"Duh!** That's good, Professor!" said Frostbite, scratching his head and looking puzzled. "Er, what invention?"

"This one, you idiot!" yelled Coldheart, ramming Frostbite's head against the machine! **Donnnnnng!** "My invention to transfer my mind into the bodies of those fuzzy fools, so I can control what they say and do! When I take control of a Care Bear, I freeze their mind, so they can't fight back! I can hop about from one body to the next, and their stupid furry friends don't know what's happening!"

**"Coo!** You are clever, Professor!" said Frostbite, rubbing the bump on his head. "Can I have a go?"

"No, you can't!" snarled Coldheart, slapping Frostbite's hand. "You'll only muck things up! Now get out of the way! I'm going to transfer my mind into Grumpy, set off a **'Care Bear Stare'**, and destroy Care-a-Lot . . . forever! **Ha, ha, ha!"**

"Oh, no, you fuzzy well won't!" shouted Champ, appearing from behind the corner. "My champion detective skills helped me deduce that you were behind this, Professor Coldheart! Only one evil-doer calls us 'fuzzy fools' and makes people feel cold – and that's you! So when my friends started acting peculiar, I knew you had to be somewhere around!"

"Oh, did you?" snorted Coldheart, turning on his machine. "Well, I'll just transfer my mind into your body, and make you jump off Care-a-Lot to your doom, and you won't bother me again!"

**Zaaaaaaaap!** Coldheart's machine sent out two blue rays. One struck Coldheart's hand, the other catapulted towards Champ!

**"Fuzzies!** I'm glad I'm a champion athlete!" gasped Champ, doing a roly-poly, just in time! His tummy symbol glowed, creating a shield of hearts. The ray struck the shield, bounced off, and hit a daffodil growing in the flower bed instead!

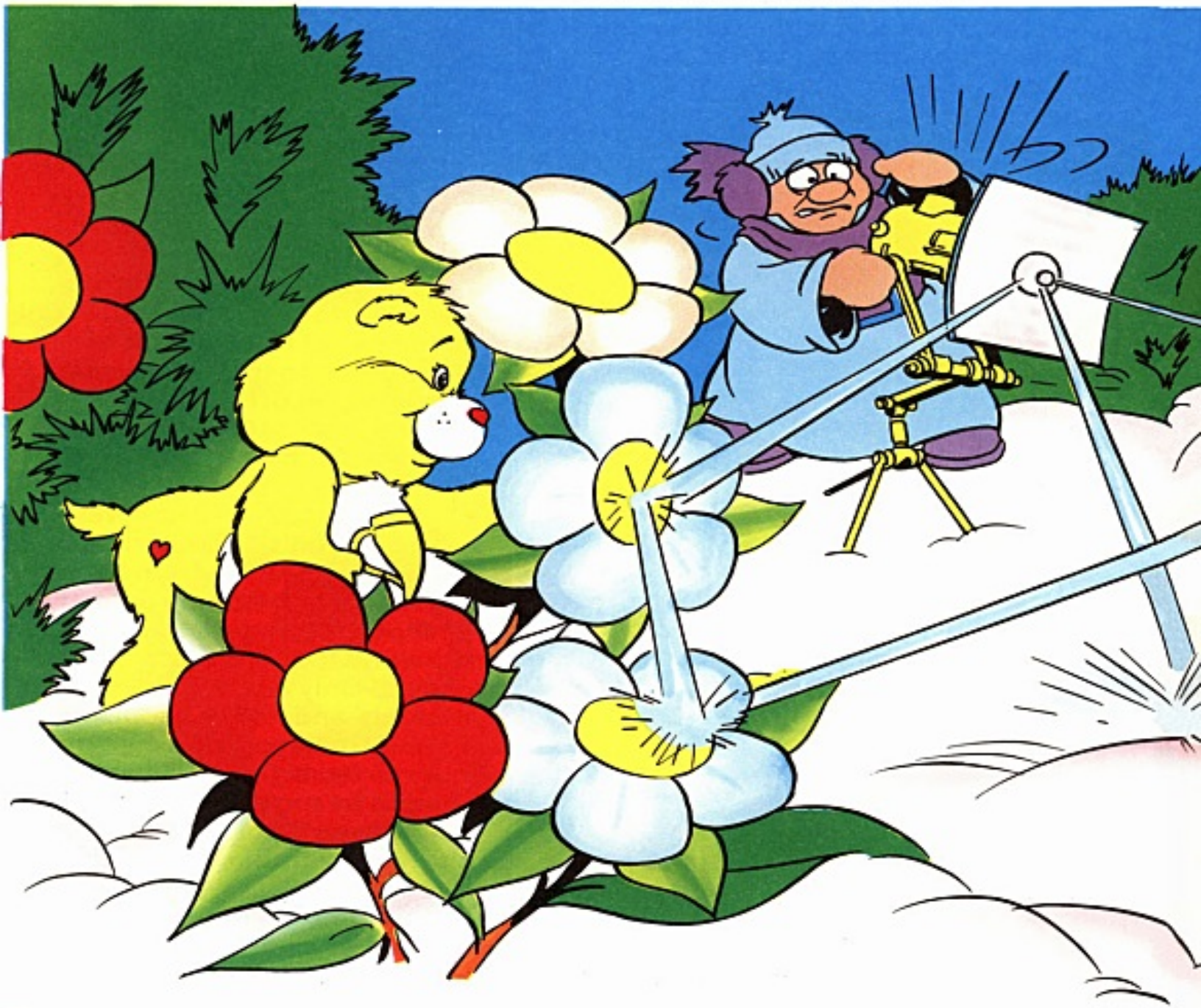
**"Waaaaaaaah!"** cried Coldheart, as he suddenly found his mind trapped in a flower! The daffodil was already beginning to turn blue and icy from Coldheart's evil. **"Frostbite!** Get me out of here!" he screeched, in a squeaky, flowery voice!

"Dur! At once, Professor!" said Frostbite, turning on the machine again. Another two blue rays were released! **Zaaaaaaaap!**

**"Heavens to Fuzzies!** Not again!" gasped Champ, creating a giant mirror to protect himself once more! The rays struck the flower and the mirror!

**"Whoopsies!** That was close!" chuckled Champ, watching the ray that struck the mirror reflect back, strike Frostbite, and then Professor Coldheart!

**"Dur!** I do feel funny!" gasped Frostbite, his mind moving to



Coldheart's body! He staggered back, putting a hand out to save himself. But since he wasn't very good at body-hopping, he couldn't control Coldheart's cold powers! He touched the machine, and turned it to ice!

**Crrraaaaccck!** The machine collapsed under its own weight, and fell to pieces!

"Oh, no!" wailed Coldheart, whose mind was now stuck in Frostbite's body! "You bumbling buffoon! Without my invention I can't get back into my own body!"

He waddled forward, and kicked his body on the bottom! **Whaaaacck!**

**"Yeeeooowch!"** cried Frostbite from Coldheart's body. Then Coldheart chased Frostbite all the way back to the Land Without Feelings!

"It does look funny, seeing Frostbite chasing Professor Coldheart!" chuckled Funshine, as the Care Bears waved goodbye to them. "Even if it is the other way around. **Ha, ha!"**

THE END

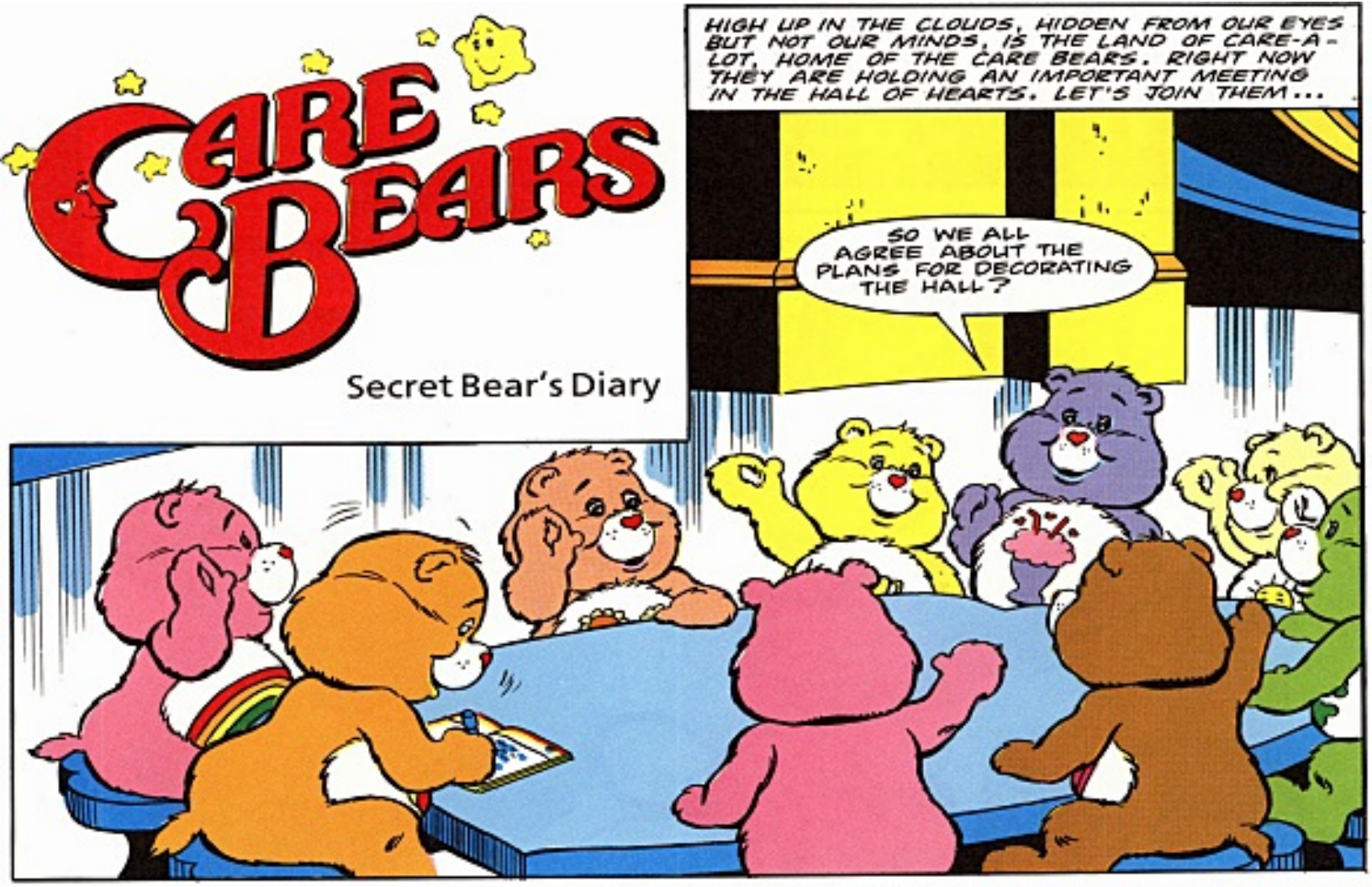
# FUNSHINE'S RHYMI

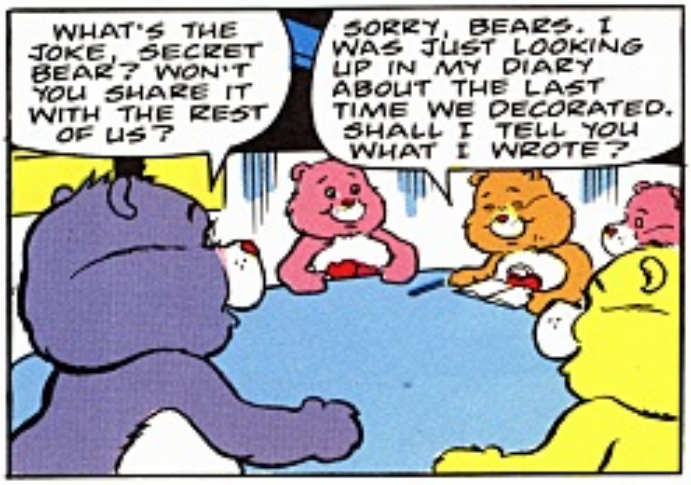
Funshine Bear is very confused with this rhyming game! Can you help her? As you can see on these two pages, there are 16 different objects. When they are matched together, they will make 8 rhyming pairs. Take a pen or pencil to join them up, then check to see how many you got right, on page 61!

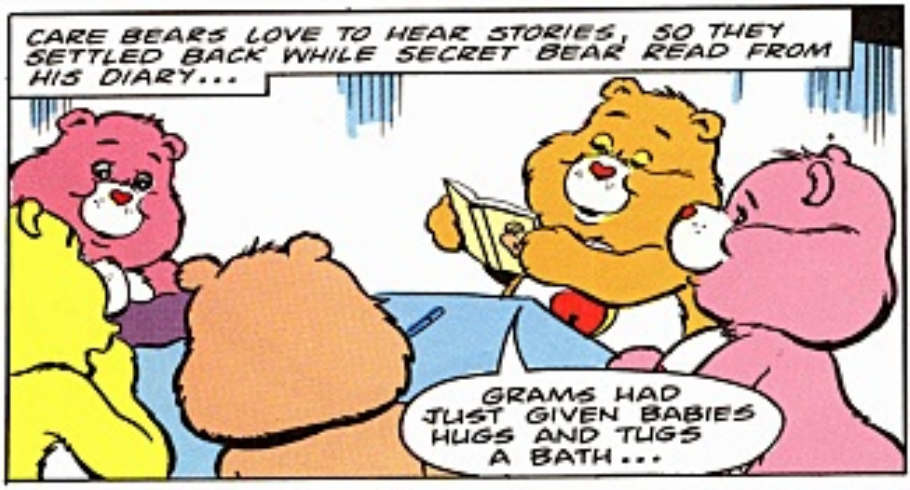
# NGGAME!

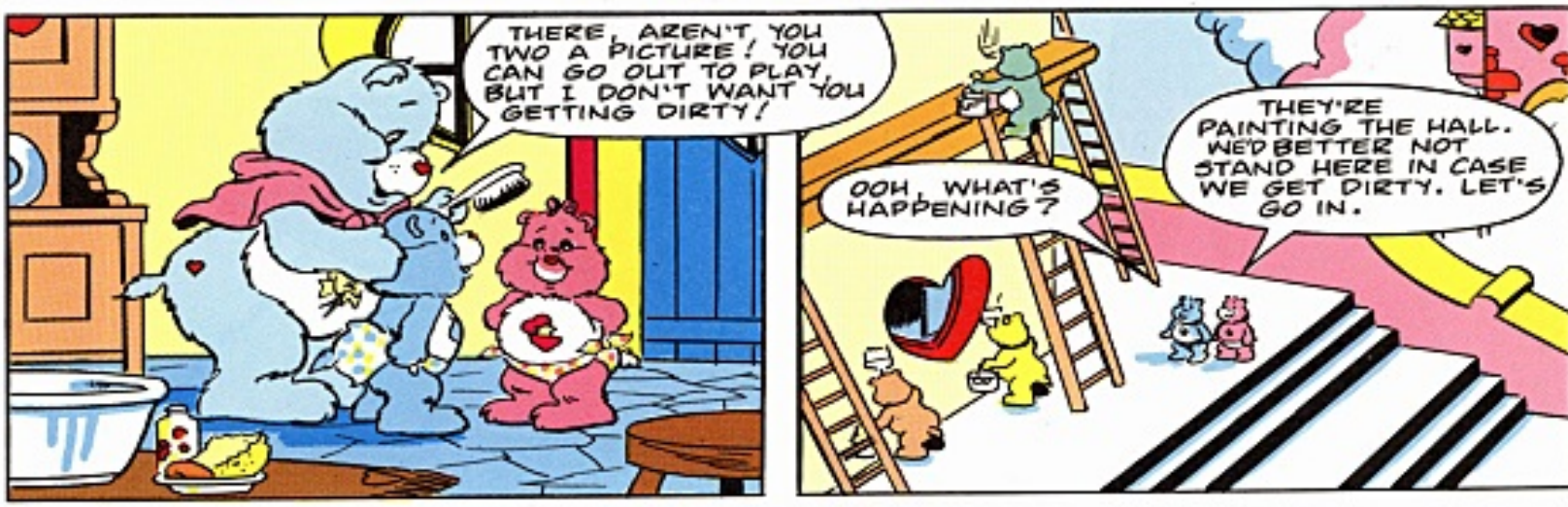
# CARE BEARS

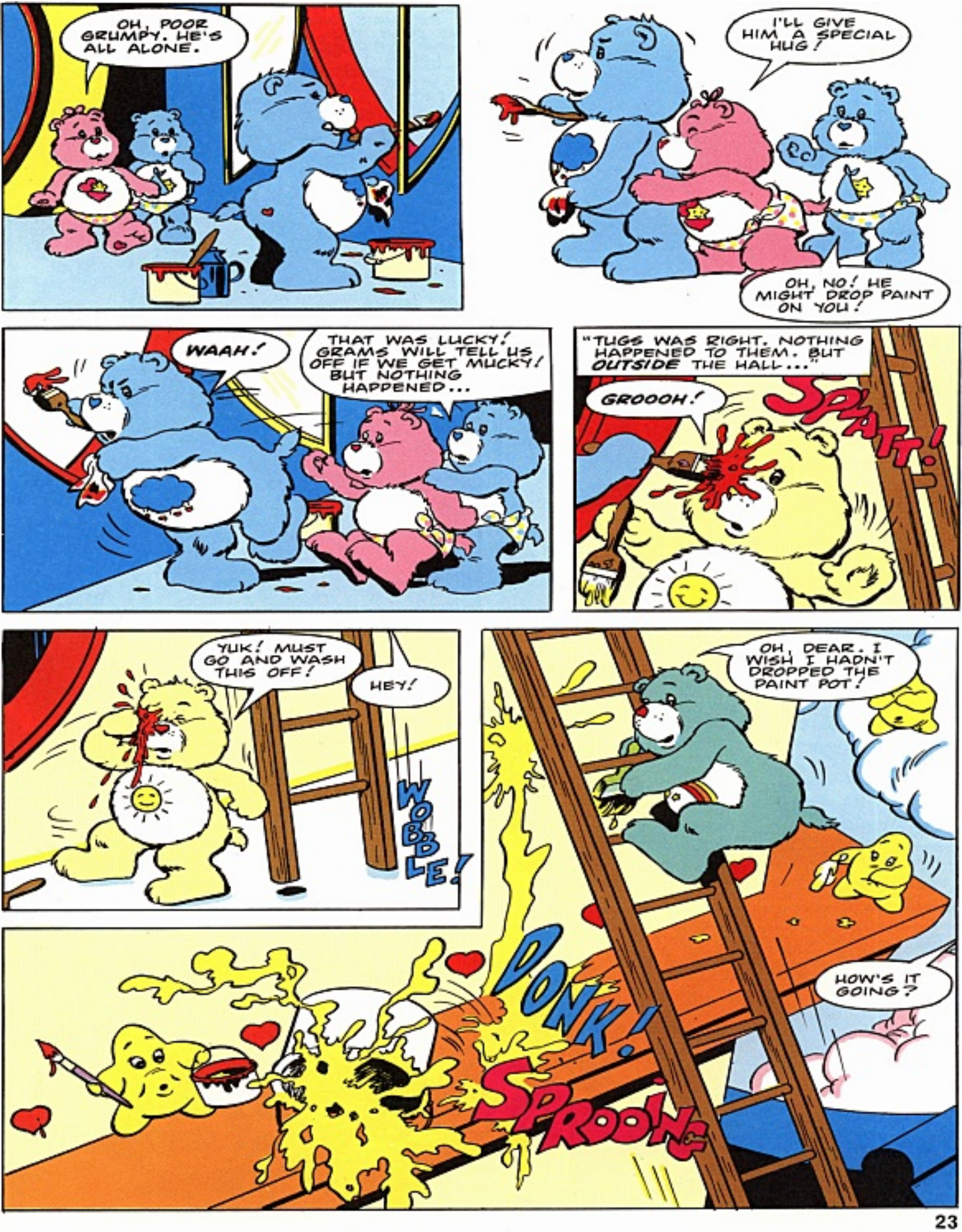
## Secret Bear's Diary

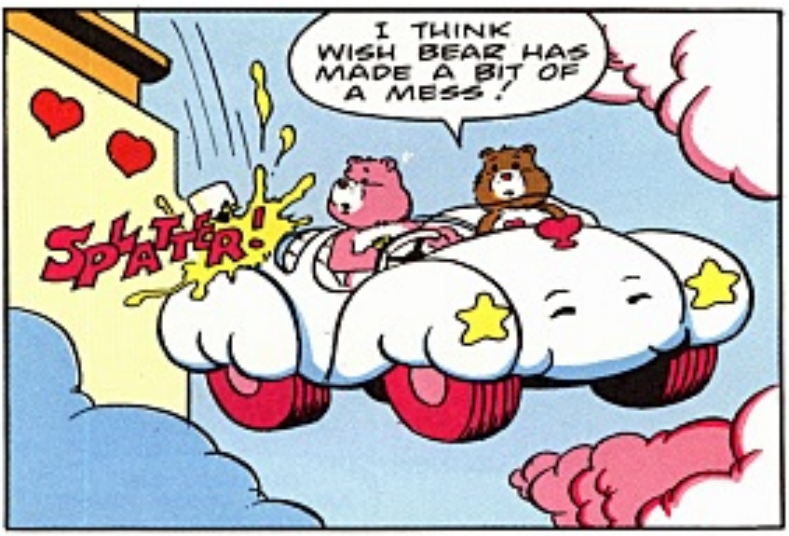

HIGH UP IN THE CLOUDS, HIDDEN FROM OUR EYES BUT NOT OUR MINDS, IS THE LAND OF CARE-A-LOT, HOME OF THE CARE BEARS. RIGHT NOW THEY ARE HOLDING AN IMPORTANT MEETING IN THE HALL OF HEARTS. LET'S JOIN THEM...
SO WE ALL AGREE ABOUT THE PLANS FOR DECORATING THE HALL?

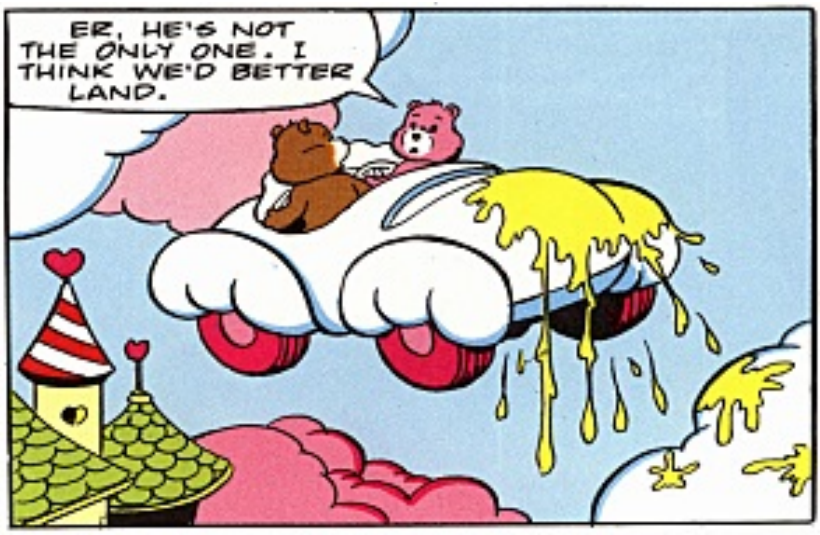

WHAT'S THE JOKE, SECRET BEAR? WON'T YOU SHARE IT WITH THE REST OF US?
SORRY, BEARS. I WAS JUST LOOKING UP IN MY DIARY ABOUT THE LAST TIME WE DECORATED. SHALL I TELL YOU WHAT I WROTE?

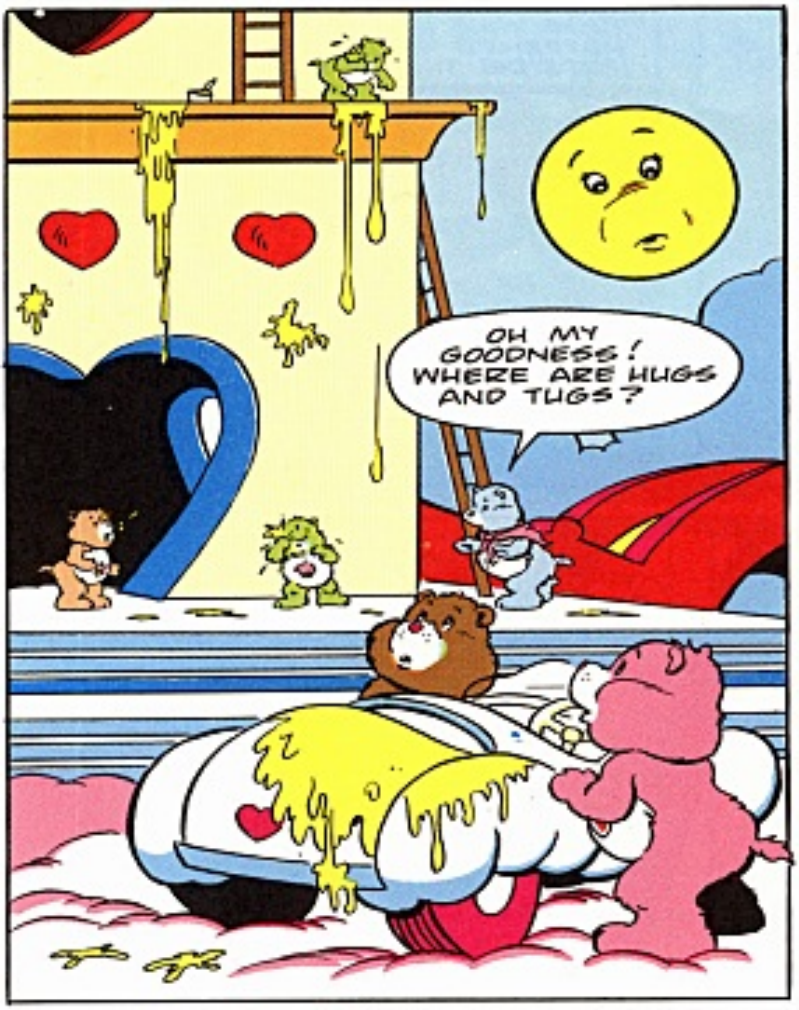

CARE BEARS LOVE TO HEAR STORIES, SO THEY SETTLED BACK WHILE SECRET BEAR READ FROM HIS DIARY...
GRAMS HAD JUST GIVEN BABIES HUGS AND TUGS A BATH...

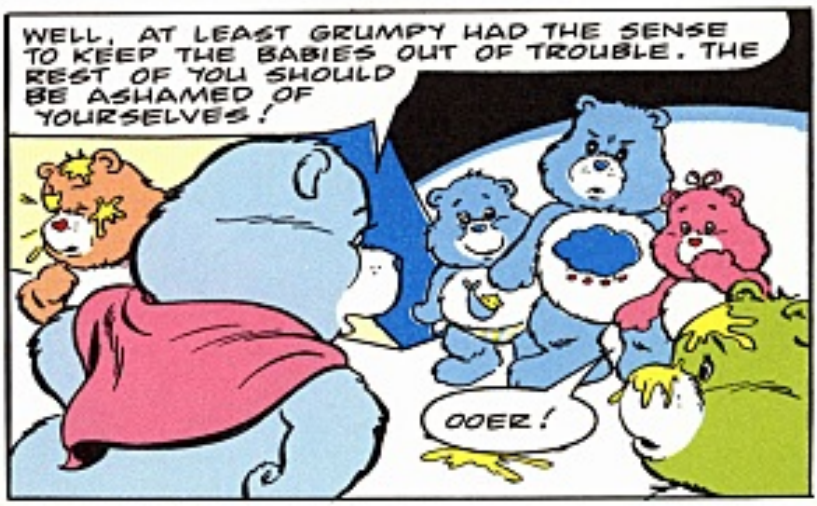

THERE, AREN'T YOU TWO A PICTURE! YOU CAN GO OUT TO PLAY, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING DIRTY!
OOH, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THEY'RE PAINTING THE HALL. WE'D BETTER NOT STAND HERE IN CASE WE GET DIRTY. LET'S GO IN.

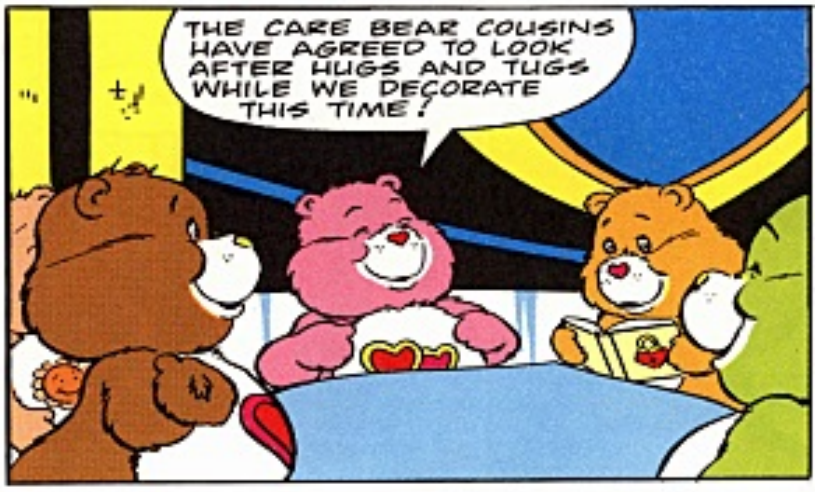

OH, POOR GRUMPY. HE'S ALL ALONE.
I'LL GIVE HIM A SPECIAL HUG!
OH, NO! HE MIGHT DROP PAINT ON YOU!
WAAH!
THAT WAS LUCKY! GRAMS WILL TELL US OFF IF WE GET MUCKY! BUT NOTHING HAPPENED...
"TUGS WAS RIGHT. NOTHING HAPPENED TO THEM. BUT OUTSIDE THE HALL..."
GROOOH!
SPLATT!
YUK! MUST GO AND WASH THIS OFF!
HEY!
WOBBLE!
OH, DEAR. I WISH I HADN'T DROPPED THE PAINT POT!
HOW'S IT GOING?
DONK!
SPROOING


I THINK WISH BEAR HAS MADE A BIT OF A MESS!
SPLATTER!


ER, HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE. I THINK WE'D BETTER LAND.

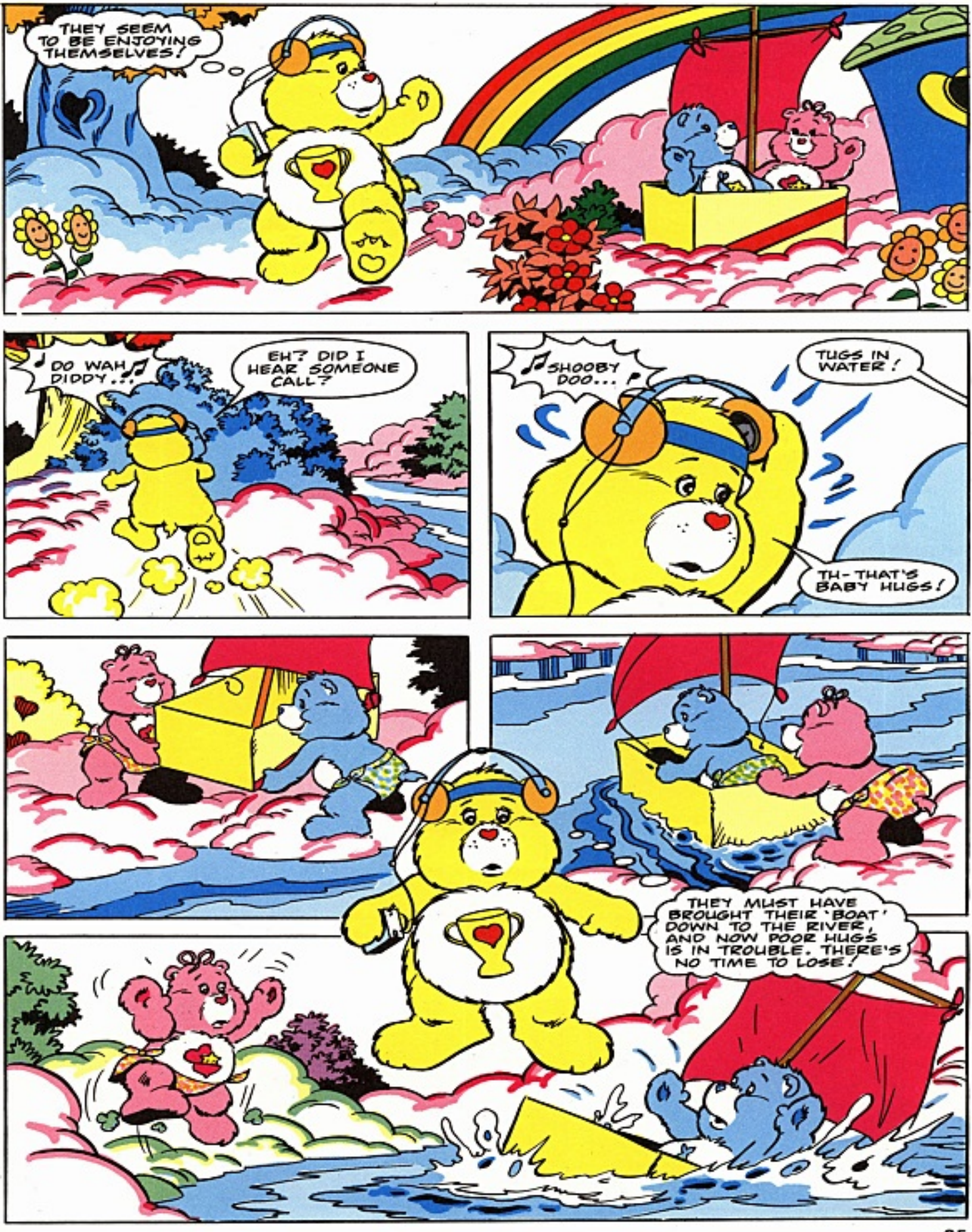

OH MY GOODNESS! WHERE ARE HUGS AND TUGS?

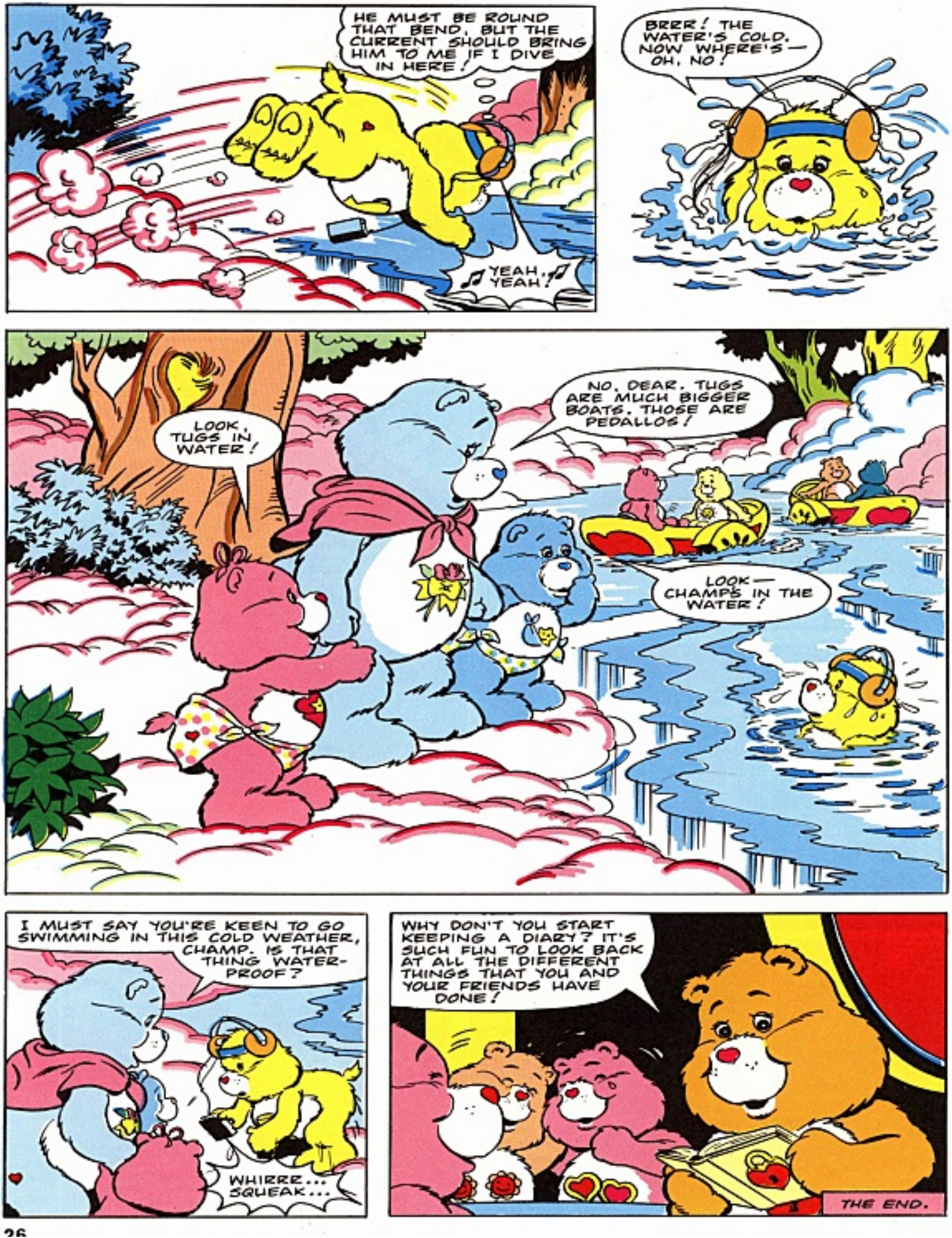

WELL, AT LEAST GRUMPY HAD THE SENSE TO KEEP THE BABIES OUT OF TROUBLE. THE REST OF YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES!
OOER!


THE CARE BEAR COUSINS HAVE AGREED TO LOOK AFTER HUGS AND TUGS WHILE WE DECORATE THIS TIME!

IT'S A SHAME, REALLY. THEY DON'T MEAN TO CAUSE TROUBLE. DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO CHAMP NOT LONG AGO? AH, HERE IT IS...
ER, DO YOU HAVE TO?

YES. THE OTHERS WANTED TO HEAR THE STORY SO SECRET BEAR HAD TO... HE TOLD OF THE MORNING CHAMP WENT JOGGING...
♪ I WANNA ♪ BE A CARE BEAR...

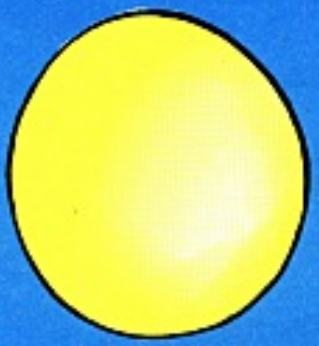

THEY SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THEMSELVES!
♪ DO WAH DIDDY... ♪
EH? DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALL?
♪ SHOOBY DOO... ♪
TUGS IN WATER!
TH-THAT'S BABY HUGS!
THEY MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEIR 'BOAT' DOWN TO THE RIVER, AND NOW POOR HUGS IS IN TROUBLE. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!


HE MUST BE ROUND THAT BEND, BUT THE CURRENT SHOULD BRING HIM TO ME IF I DIVE IN HERE!
YEAH, YEAH!
BRRR! THE WATER'S COLD. NOW WHERE'S— OH, NO!
LOOK, TUGS IN WATER!
NO, DEAR. TUGS ARE MUCH BIGGER BOATS. THOSE ARE PEDALLOS!
LOOK— CHAMPS IN THE WATER!
I MUST SAY YOU'RE KEEN TO GO SWIMMING IN THIS COLD WEATHER, CHAMP. IS THAT THING WATER-PROOF?
WHIRRR... SQUEAK...
WHY DON'T YOU START KEEPING A DIARY? IT'S SUCH FUN TO LOOK BACK AT ALL THE DIFFERENT THINGS THAT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE DONE!
THE END.

# CHAMPION CROSSWORD!

Here's a snuggly crossword that Champ Bear has devised for you. Take a pen or pencil, then looking at each picture clue dotted around this page, fill out as many answers as you can in the grid! Answers on page 61!

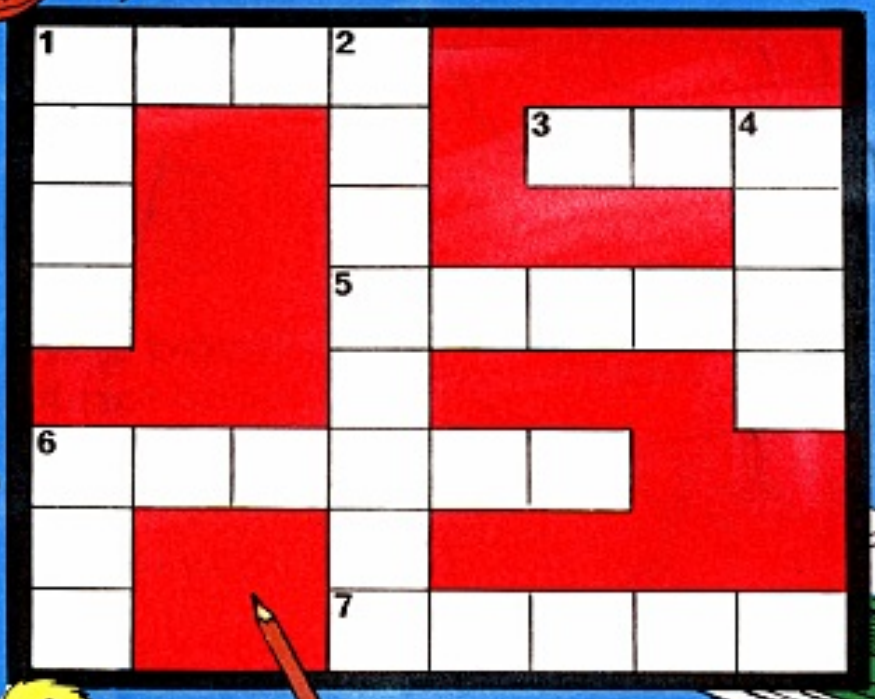
3. Across



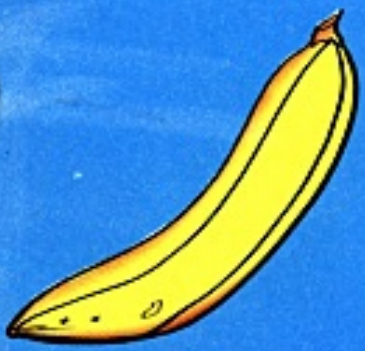
5. Across

1. Down

1. Across

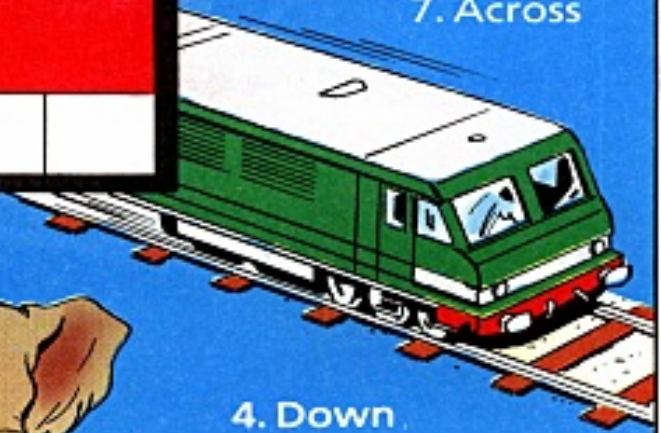



6. Across

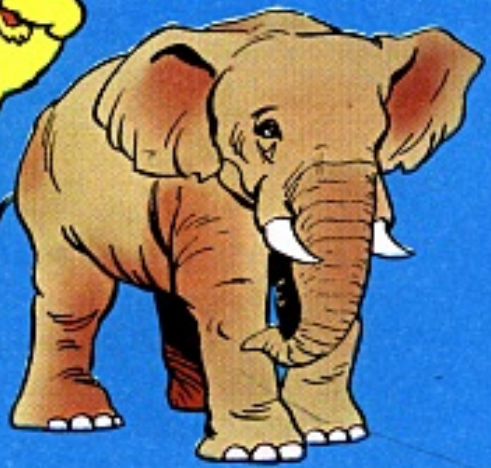


6. Down

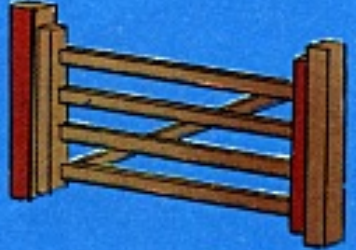
7. Across

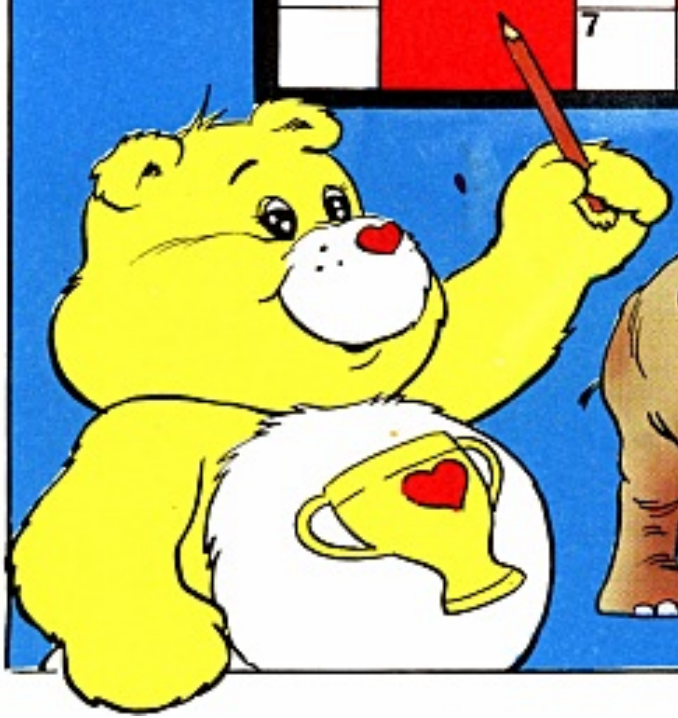


2. Down

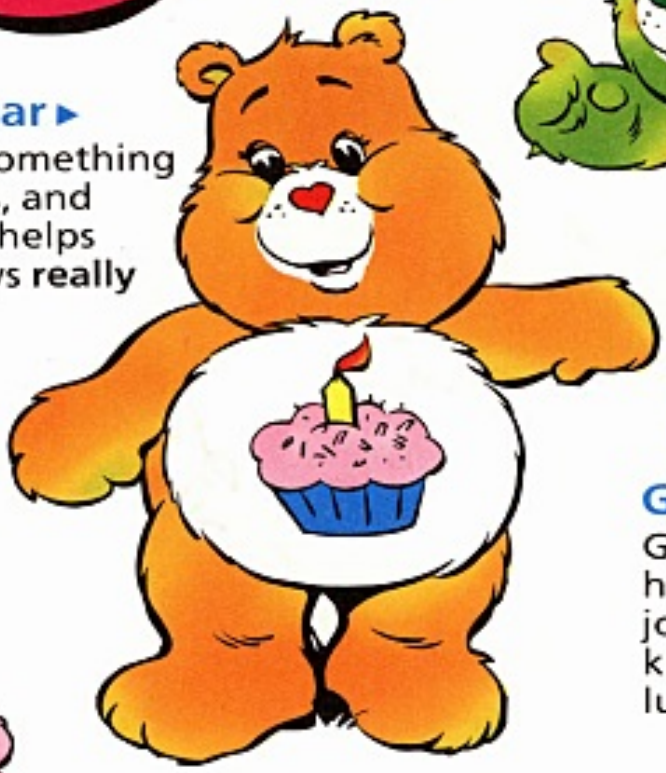


4. Down





# CARE BEARS



## Birthday Bear ▸

A birthday is something everybody has, and Birthday Bear helps make birthdays **really** special!

## Good Luck Bear ▲

Good fortune follows him wherever he goes – join him and who knows? **You** could be lucky too!

## ◂ Cheer Bear

Feeling blue? This furry fellow will **soon** cheer you up!

## Grumpy Bear ▸

Grumpy reminds us that it's all right to have a good grumble – but only **now** and **then**!

## ◂Harmony Bear

She brings the sweetest music to life – and makes everyone **dance** for joy!

## Surprise Bear ▴

**Boo!** This cheeky fellow pops up in the most unexpected places!

## Daydream Bear ▾

Dream away with Daydream Bear – all through the night and all through the **day**

## Grams Bear ▸

She's everybody's favourite granny Bear – everything feels **good** when she's around!

## Hugs and Tugs

Our two cuddly cubs are **always** getting into mischief, but they don't mean any harm!

# The Beach Bears!

"**Yippee!** We're going to the seaside!" cheered Tugs, sliding down the bannisters of the Hall of Hearts.

"**Wheeeee!** I'll build sandcastles, and eat ice cream, and splash in the sea, and eat ice cream, and play with my beachball, and eat ice cream. . .!" giggled Hugs, sliding after him.

"**Hugs! Tugs!**" shouted Grams, standing at the bottom of the stairs. "**Heavens to Fuzzies!** What are you do-**oooooof!**" She toppled backwards as the cubs collided into her, knocking her off her feet.

"**Snugglies!** It's lucky I was here!" chuckled Good Luck. His tummy symbol glowed brightly, and he created a four leaf clover cushion for Grams to land softly on.

"Thank you, Good Luck!" said Grams, picking the cubs up by their diapers. "These two pranksters need a lesson in being more careful! They could hurt someone, rushing about like this!"

"Sorry, Grams!" said Hugs.

"We didn't mean it!" said Tugs. "We're just excited about going to the seaside!"

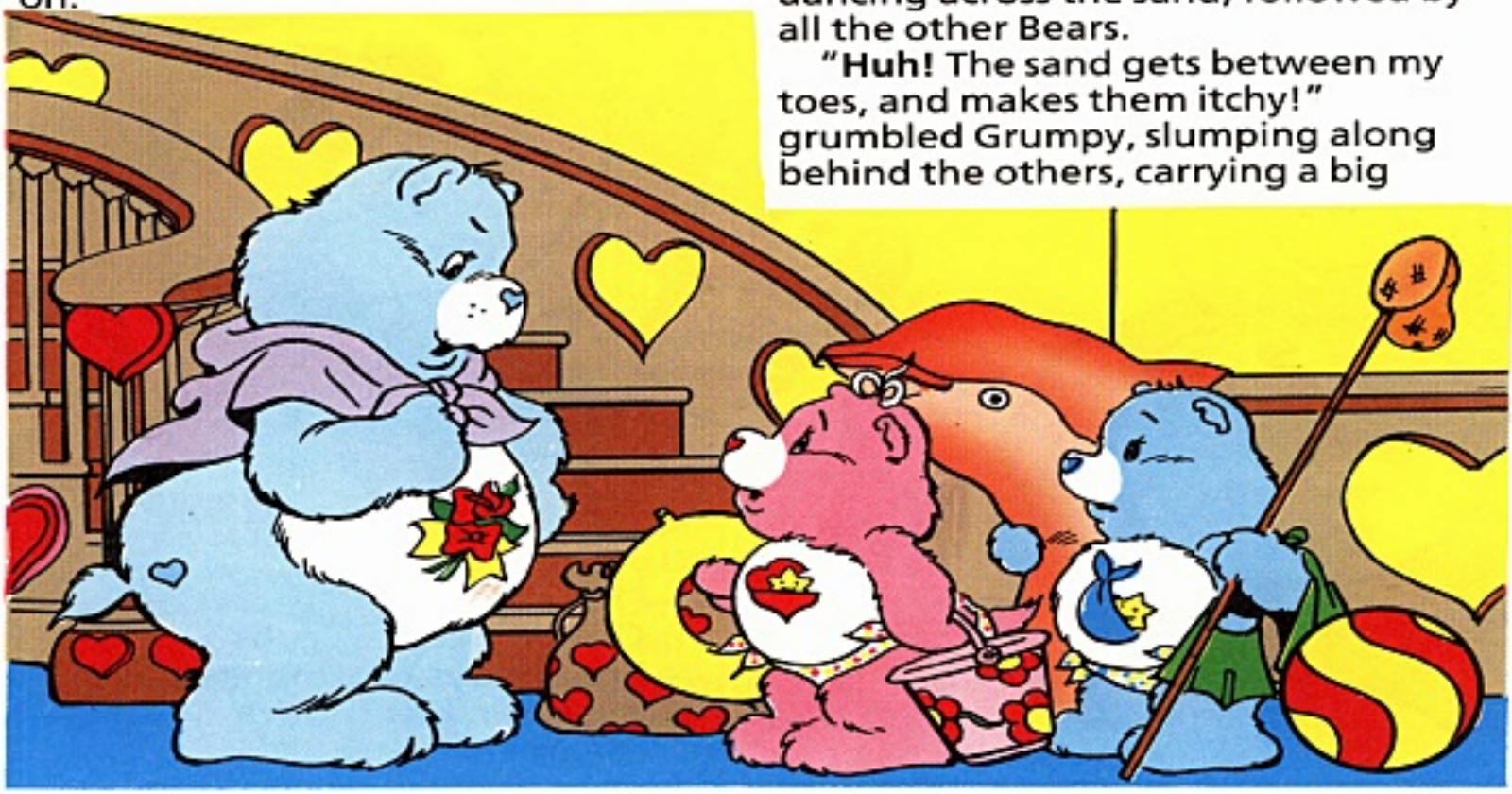
"Is it now, Grams?" asked Hugs.

"Is it, Grams? Is it? Is it?" pestered Tugs.

"Fuzzy me grey!" sighed Grams. "If you two have got your buckets and spades, and rubber rings, we'll be off!"

Funshine loved the beach. "The easiest thing in the world is to enjoy the sunshine!" she giggled, dancing across the sand, followed by all the other Bears.

"**Huh!** The sand gets between my toes, and makes them itchy!" grumbled Grumpy, slumping along behind the others, carrying a big



umbrella. He was wearing a mackintosh, rain hat, and thick welly boots!

"Fuzzies! Grumpy! The sun is out, the sky is blue, it's not going to rain, even on you!" laughed Harmony, singing loudly as she chased Cheer Bear across the beach.

"**Tee hee!** I'll be first in the sea!" chuckled Cheer, creating a rainbow water flume. She slipped and spinned down the flume, until she dropped into the water! **Sploooooooosssh!**

Friend was using a giant daisy to surf across the waves! "**Wuzzlies! Wipe-out!**" she giggled, when a big wave knocked her off the daisy and into the water!

Bedtime had made a sand-bed to sleep on, while Tenderheart was dozing on a heart-shaped sunbed he'd created. Surprise sneaked up, and began burying him in the sand, until only his head was sticking out! "Tee hee! Tenderheart **will** have a surprise when he wakes up!" she giggled, playfully.

Love-a-Lot, Wish and Share were having a great time, kicking a beachball around. And Birthday sat next to the picnic basket, sampling all the food. "After all, I don't want my friends to eat anything that doesn't taste nice!" he told himself.

But it was Hugs and Tugs who were having the most fun! With Champ's help, they had built a giant-sized sandcastle – big enough for the cubs to enter!

"Well, I am a champion sandcastle-builder!" said Champ, proudly.

"**Humph!** Champion show-off, more like!" muttered Grumpy, who was sitting on the beach, still waiting for it to rain.

"It's super-snuggly, Champ!" said Hugs and Tugs, together, as they finished off making a front door in the sandcastle. "It looks almost **real**!"

"Of course it's real!" said a deep, gravel-sounding voice from inside the castle. "I live here, don't I?"

The door of the sandcastle swung open, and Hugs and Tugs jumped back in fright! Before their startled eyes, there appeared a giant man made completely of sand!

"G'day!" he said, bowing to the surprised Care Bears, who had all gathered to see what was going on. "I'm Sandstone Pebbles, but my friends call me Sandy!"

"I'd never have guessed!" humphed Grumpy, sarcastically.

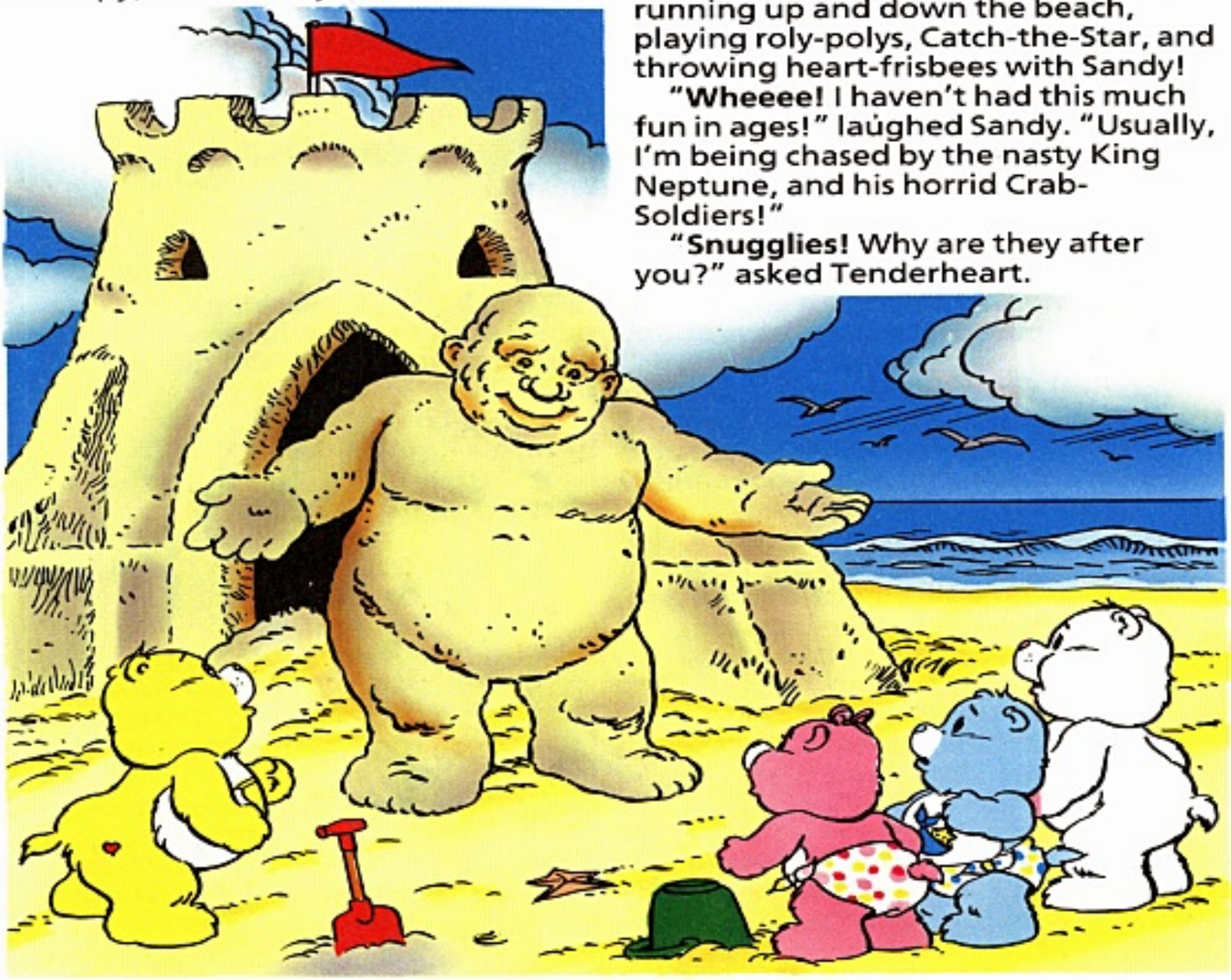
"It's fuzzy to meet you, Sandy!" said Cheer, shaking the sandman's hand. "But where have you come from? You weren't here a few moments ago!"

Sandy sat on the beach beside the Bears, looking down at them. "I'm magical!" he explained. "I appear wherever someone builds a sandcastle. If it's a small sandcastle, I appear as a small sandman. If it's big – like Hugs and Tugs' sandcastle – then I appear, giant-sized! But I can only exist if people believe in me. If they don't, they won't see me! I'll remain just grains of sand on the beach!"

Sandy told the Bears that he liked to visit children, and play games with them. This was good enough for Hugs and Tugs! Soon, they were running up and down the beach, playing roly-polys, Catch-the-Star, and throwing heart-frisbees with Sandy!

"**Wheeee!** I haven't had this much fun in ages!" laughed Sandy. "Usually, I'm being chased by the nasty King Neptune, and his horrid Crab-Soldiers!"

"**Snugglies!** Why are they after you?" asked Tenderheart.



"Because King Neptune wants to take over all the beaches for his sea!" said Sandy, sadly. "He plans to cover the world with water! But he can't do that while I'm around because my magic stops him. So he hopes to get me into the sea, where I'll be washed away, never to return!"

"That's terrible!" gasped Grams. "Why, if that happened, the whole world would be under water! No one would have anywhere to live!"

"**Phew!** It's lucky Neptune doesn't know where you are!" said Good Luck.

"**Humph!** You and your big mouth!" groaned Grumpy. "Look out there!"

The Bears followed Grumpy's pointing finger to where the waters were parting in the sea! A giant wave rose up, upon which rode a giant man in a chariot pulled by four sea-horses! He looked very regal, and wore a crown of golden shells, and a necklace of seaweed! Behind him marched an army of giant crab soldiers!

"**Waaaaaaggh!** It's King Neptune!" wailed Sandy, cowering on the beach. "He's found me!"

"And now, I shall destroy you!" boomed Neptune, in a deep, hollow voice. "Crab-Soldiers – **Attack!**"

**"Heavens to Fuzzies!"** cried Friend. "We've got ourselves caught in a war! Why can't people just be friends?"

"There's no time to worry about that!" gasped Tenderheart. "We've got to save Sandy! Care Bears – to the rescue!"

**Crasssh! Bang! Wallop!** The battle raged across the beach, with the Crab-Soldiers throwing rocks and driftwood at the Bears, while King Neptune

stayed in the sea, using the water-powers from his trident to create a cage to trap Sandy in!

"Help!" cried Sandy, as Neptune's magic dragged the cage towards the sea!

"**Snugglies!** Sandy's in trouble – and we can't reach him!" gasped Love-a-Lot, who was caught in the pincers of a giant crab!

Cheer had created a rainbow shield to defend herself from a crab, who was throwing rocks at her! Birthday magicked a gigantic cream cake which he dropped from a great height onto a battalion of crabs who were charging towards him! **Sploooooooddge!**

And Daydream used her powers to make the crabs daydream that she was somewhere else on the beach. They ran off, trying to find her – and fell down a big hole she had dug in the sand!

"Ha, ha! That'll teach them to daydream on the job!" she chuckled.

But while the Care Bears were fighting, Sandy was being pulled closer and closer to the water!

"Oh, no! I'm doomed!" he cried.

"And then I shall flood the world!" cackled King Neptune from his chariot.

"Not if we have anything to do with it!" shouted Wish Bear, who was fighting off six crabs with a star-sword. **"Care Bears Stare!"**

The Bears tummy symbols sparkled and glowed with colourful, flashing lights. A whirlwind of hearts poured from their symbols, blowing across the beach, and scattering all the Crab-Soldiers back into the sea! **Ker-Sploooossssh!**

"Blubberin' Barnacles!" bellowed King Neptune, as the whirlwind of hearts created giant waves, that rocked his chariot up and down, out of control! "I'll turn you Bears into seaweed for this! **Yaaaaaaaaaggggggghh!"**

But it was too late for the nasty King of the Seven Seas to do anything! A big wave crashed into his chariot, knocking him out of his seat! **Sploooooooooosssssssh!**

Neptune was tossed and turned, until he landed with a mighty **Craaaasssh!** high on the beach!

"**Urrrrgggh!** Water! I need water!" gasped Neptune, finding it hard to breathe. He struggled to crawl back to the sea again. "Without it, I'll shrivel up and **die**!"

"Good!" said Sandy, happily. "Then you can't hurt **me** anymore!"

The Care Bears were shocked to hear this! **"Heavens to Fuzzies!** Just because someone is nasty to you, doesn't mean you should be nasty back!" said Grams. "You should find it in your heart to forgive them!"

"Yes!" agreed Love-a-Lot. "It's better to have loved, and lost, than never to have loved, at all!"

Sandy looked guilty. "You're right!" he said, picking up Neptune, and putting him back in the sea. "I can't let anything happen to Neptune, even if it does mean he'll try and capture me again!"

But Sandy needn't have worried. When Neptune was feeling better, he was a changed King. "Thank you for saving me, Sandy!" he said, sounding very humble. "I owe you my life! From now on, we shall share the Earth! I shall live in the sea, and you may stay on the beaches. Let's all be friends!"

"That's music to my ears!" chuckled Harmony. And she created lots of tinkling music for everyone to dance to! "Let's have a beach party!" she shouted. And that's just what they did – well into the night!

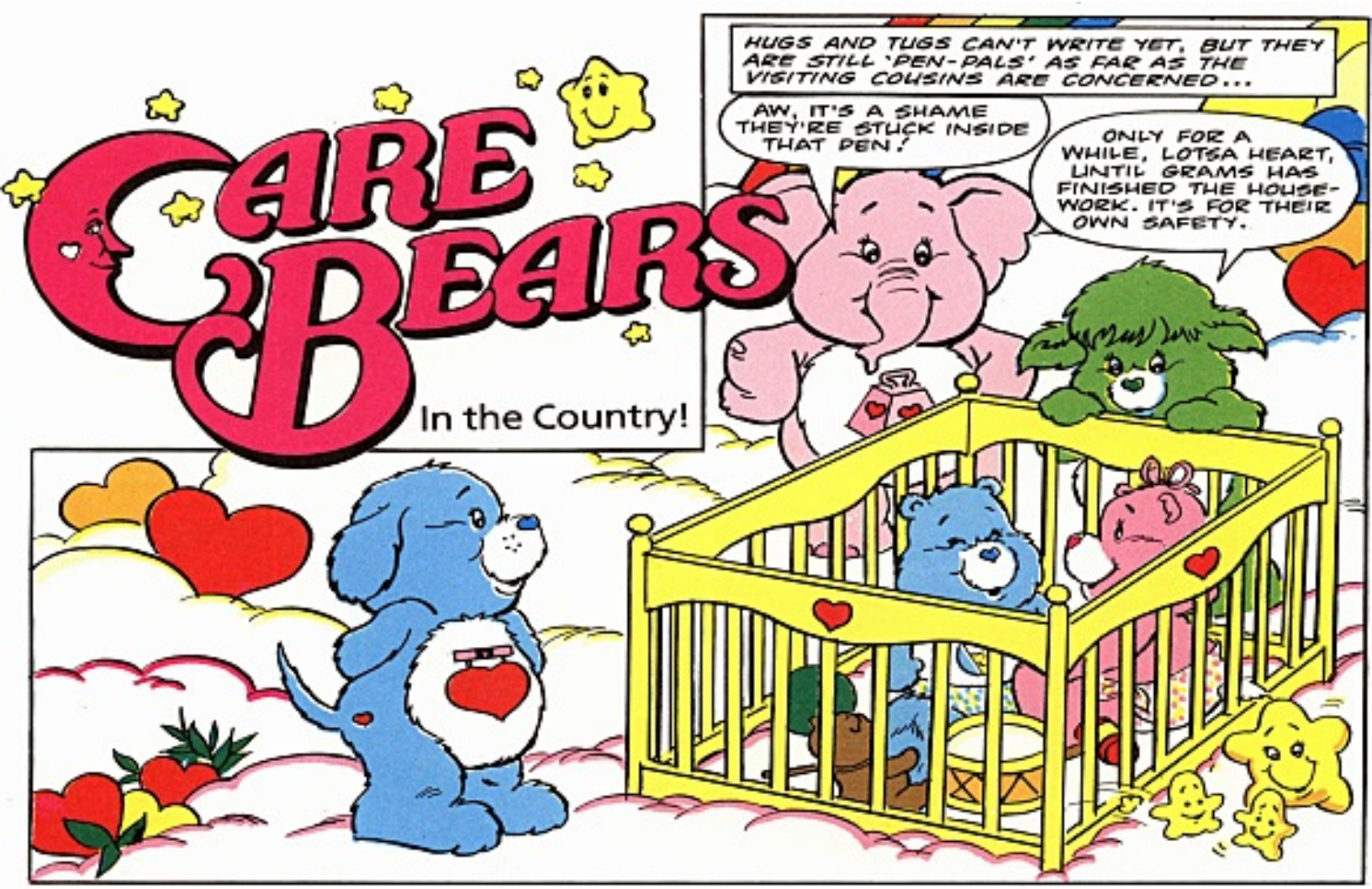
**THE END**

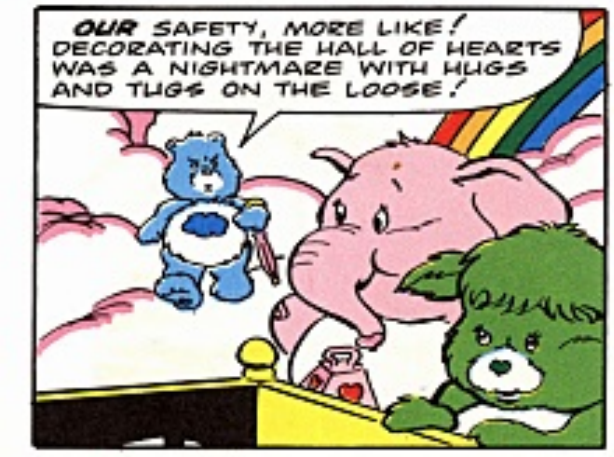
# THE AMAZING GARDEN!

Hugs and Tugs have been playing in the garden of the Forest of Feelings. But their ball has accidentally bounced away and landed somewhere in this maze! Taking a pen or pencil, guide a path through the maze starting from Tugs, passing the ball and finally reaching Hugs! Good luck!

Well done! Now that you have made your way through the maze, take a look at it once more and write in the boxes opposite how many things you can see! The answers are to be found on page 61!

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flower bushes | 9 | Birds | 4 |
| Butterflies | 6 | Rabbits | 2 |

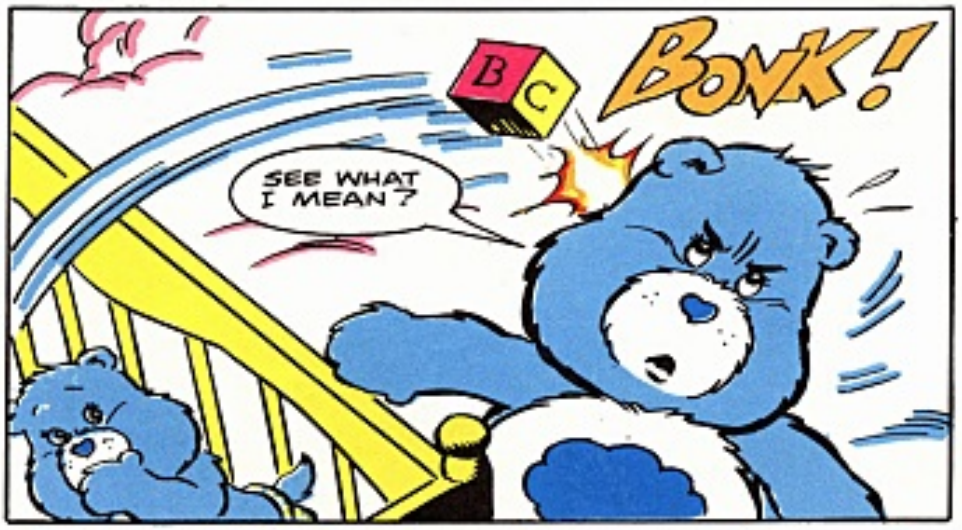

CARE BEARS
In the Country!
HUGS AND TUGS CAN'T WRITE YET, BUT THEY ARE STILL 'PEN-PALS' AS FAR AS THE VISITING COUSINS ARE CONCERNED...
AW, IT'S A SHAME THEY'RE STUCK INSIDE THAT PEN!
ONLY FOR A WHILE, LOTSA HEART, UNTIL GRAMS HAS FINISHED THE HOUSE-WORK. IT'S FOR THEIR OWN SAFETY.

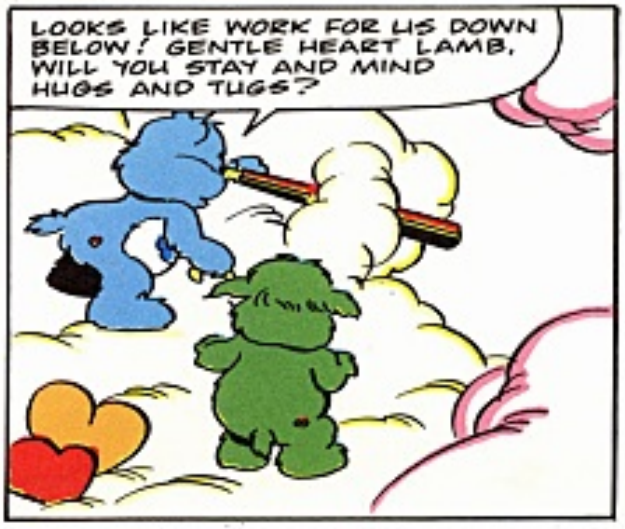

OUR SAFETY, MORE LIKE! DECORATING THE HALL OF HEARTS WAS A NIGHTMARE WITH HUGS AND TUGS ON THE LOOSE!

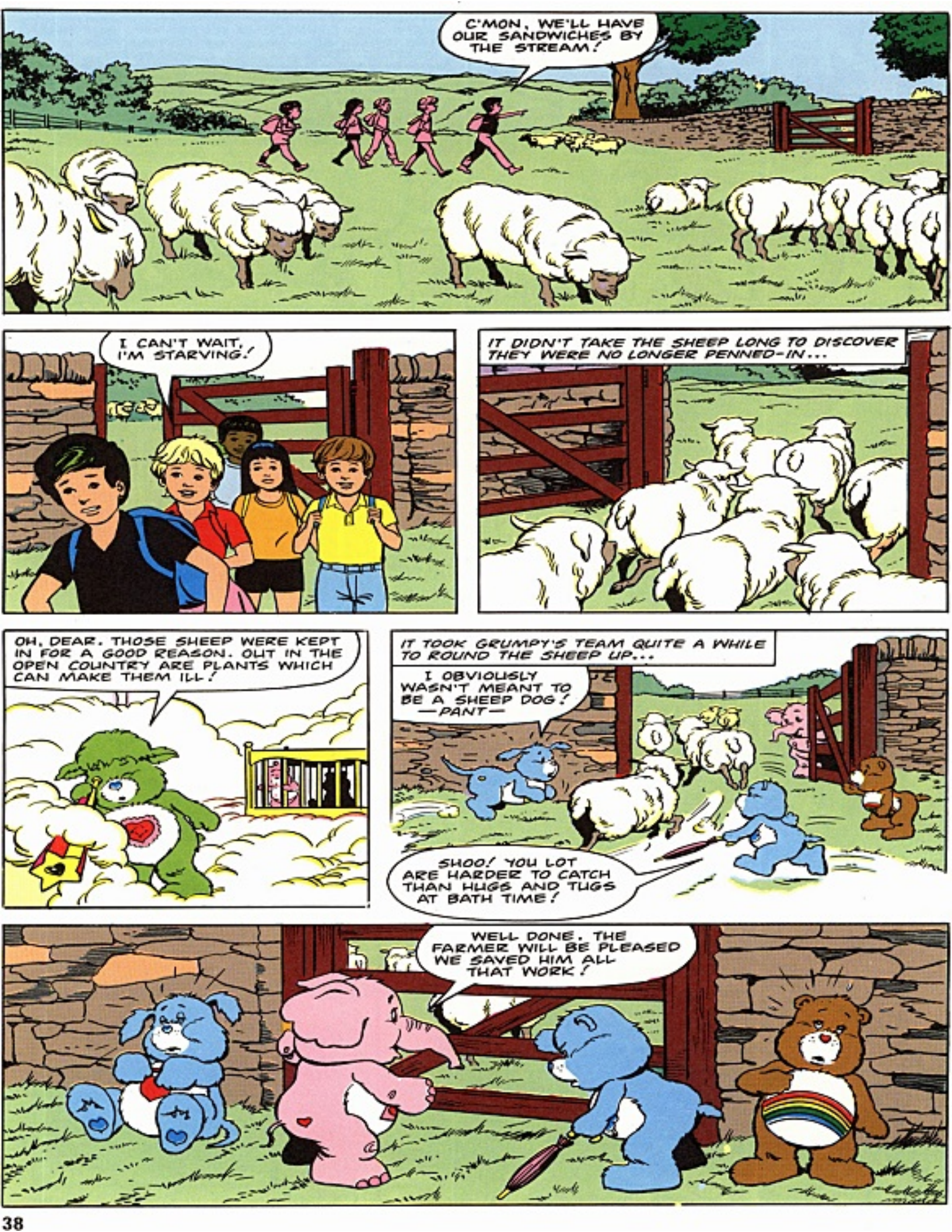
THE LITTLE DARLINGS COULD NEVER BE A PROBLEM!

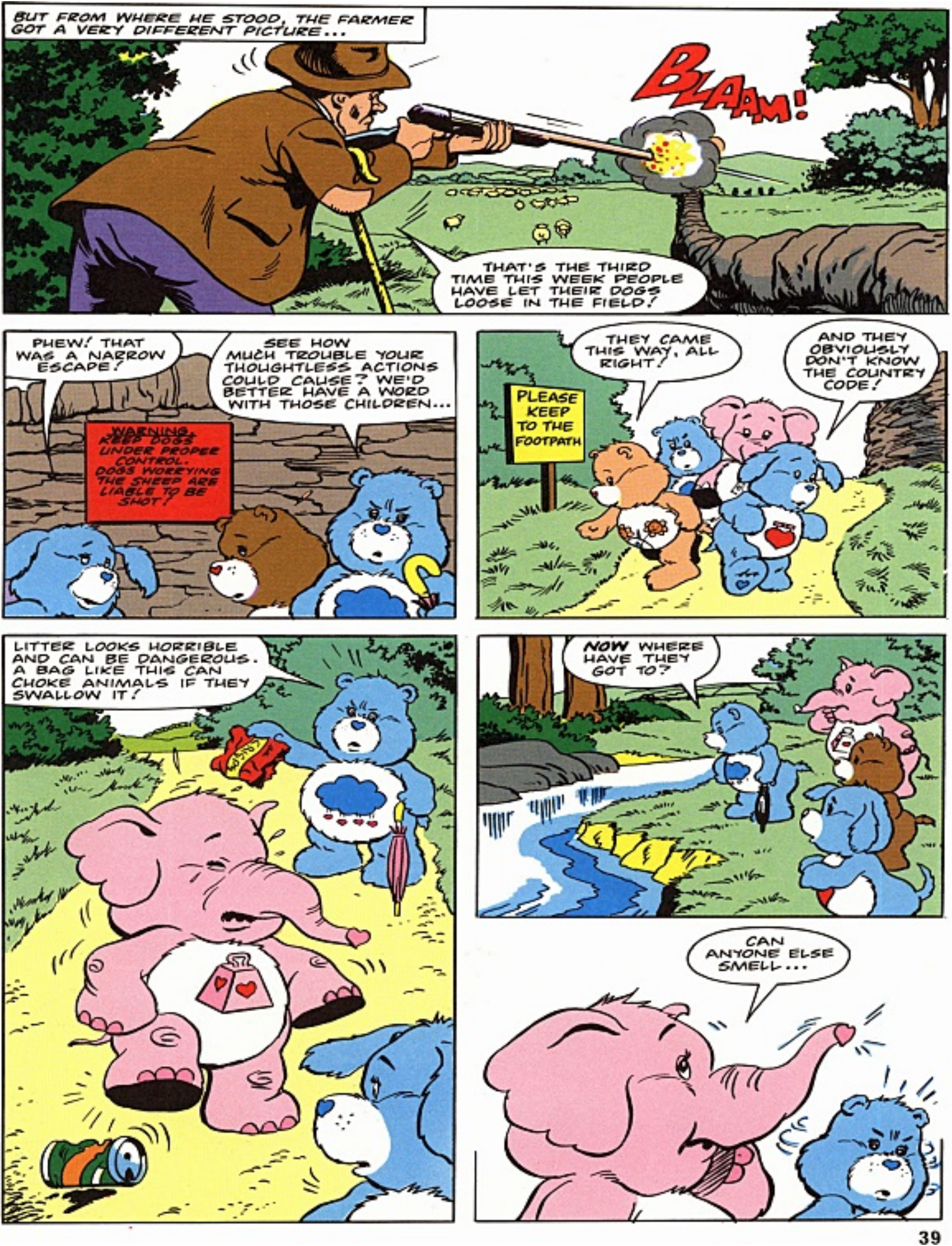
A
B
C

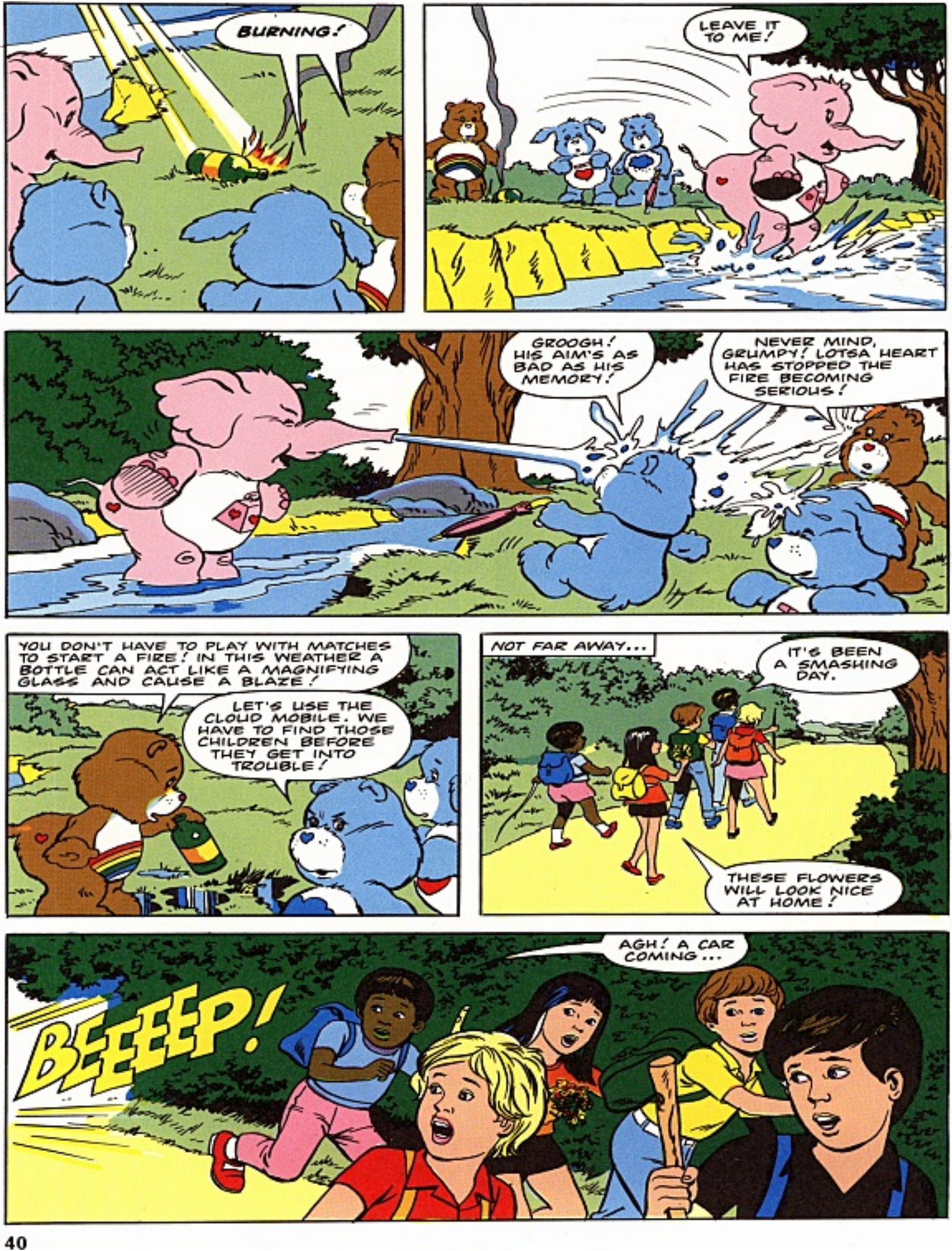
LATER...

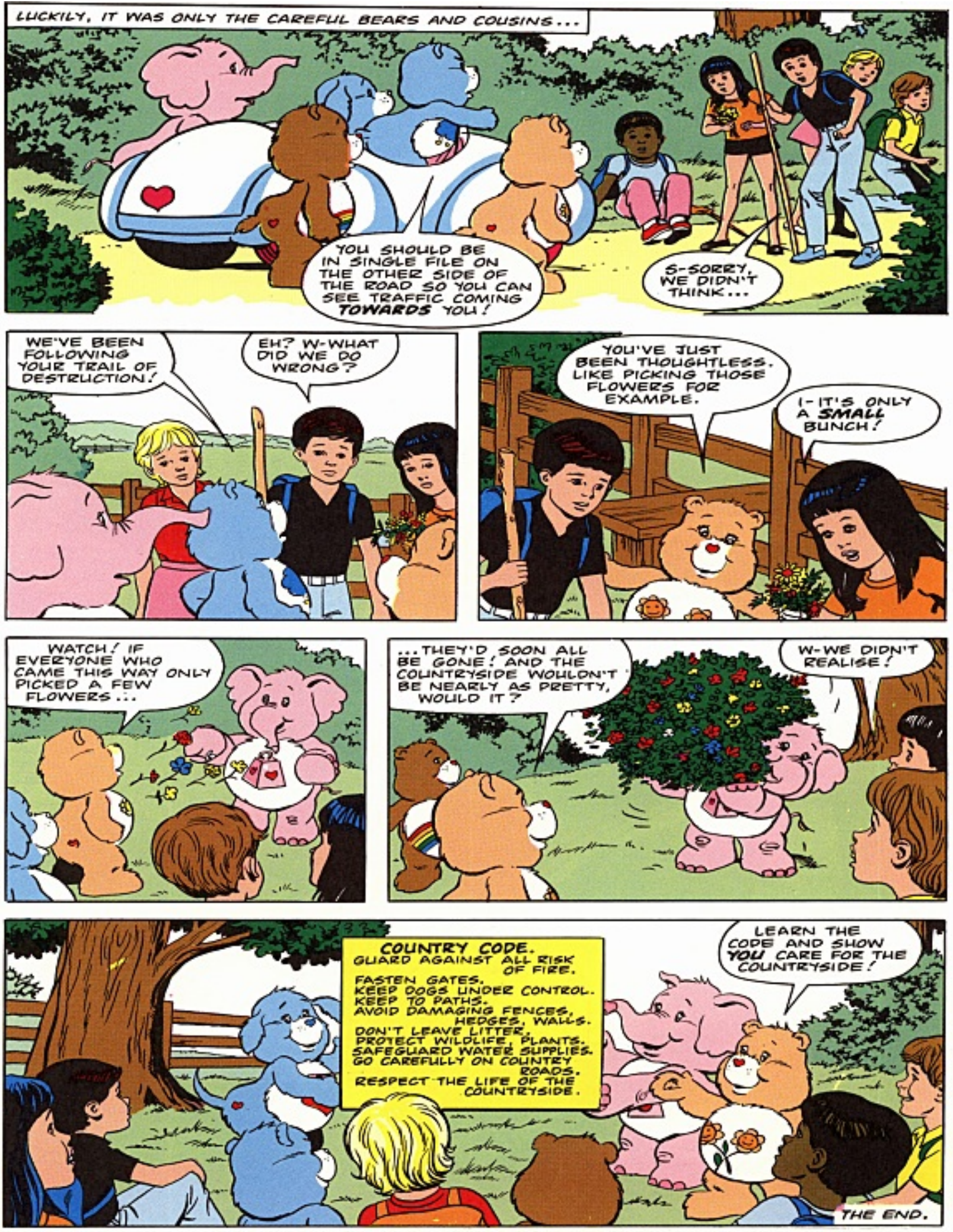

BONK!
B C
SEE WHAT I MEAN?


LOOKS LIKE WORK FOR US DOWN BELOW! GENTLE HEART LAMB, WILL YOU STAY AND MIND HUGS AND TUGS?


C'MON, WE'LL HAVE OUR SANDWICHES BY THE STREAM!
I CAN'T WAIT, I'M STARVING!
IT DIDN'T TAKE THE SHEEP LONG TO DISCOVER THEY WERE NO LONGER PENNED-IN...
OH, DEAR. THOSE SHEEP WERE KEPT IN FOR A GOOD REASON. OUT IN THE OPEN COUNTRY ARE PLANTS WHICH CAN MAKE THEM ILL!
IT TOOK GRUMPY'S TEAM QUITE A WHILE TO ROUND THE SHEEP UP...
I OBVIOUSLY WASN'T MEANT TO BE A SHEEP DOG! —PANT—
SHOO! YOU LOT ARE HARDER TO CATCH THAN HUGS AND TUGS AT BATH TIME!
WELL DONE. THE FARMER WILL BE PLEASED WE SAVED HIM ALL THAT WORK!

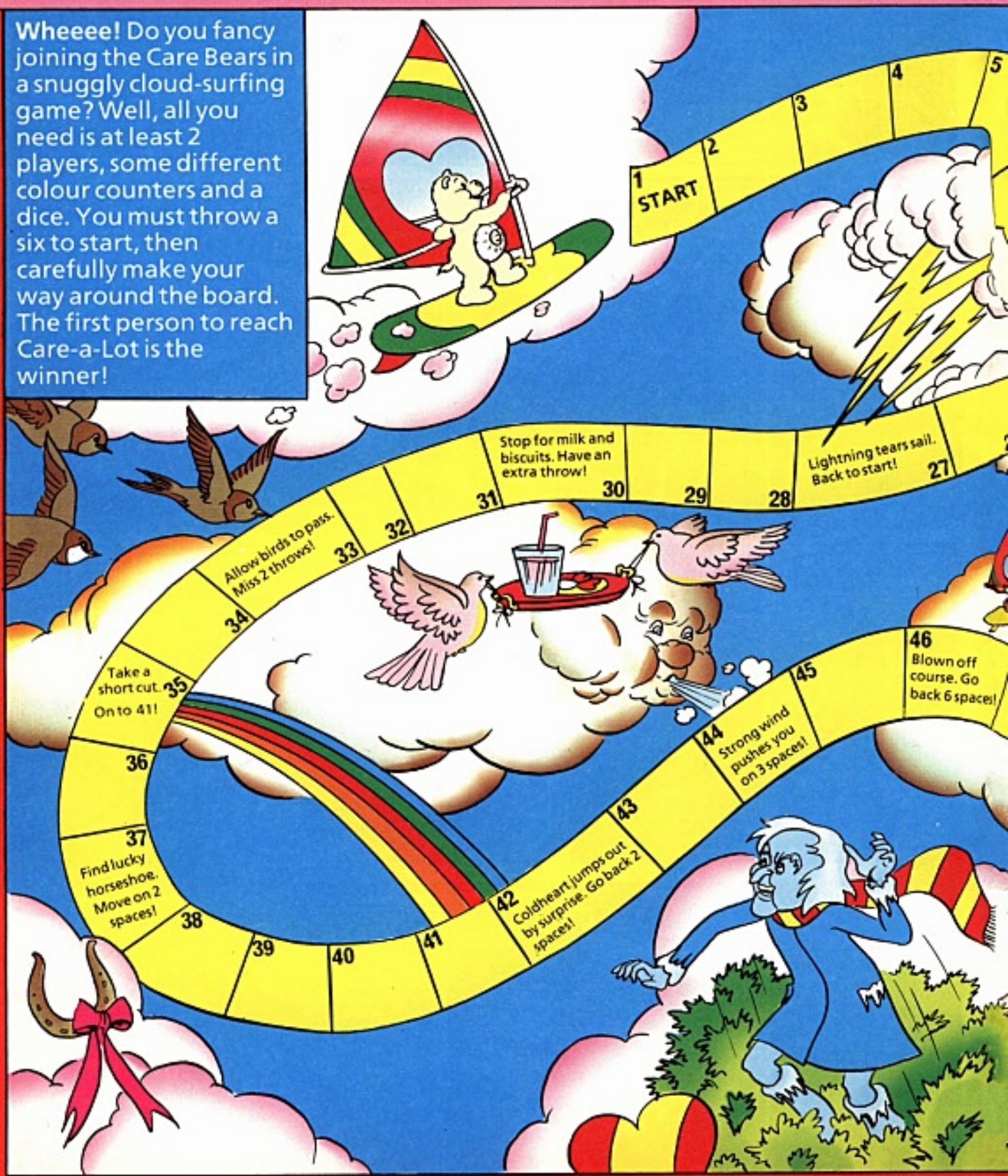

BUT FROM WHERE HE STOOD, THE FARMER GOT A VERY DIFFERENT PICTURE...
BLAAM!
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK PEOPLE HAVE LET THEIR DOGS LOOSE IN THE FIELD!
PHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!
SEE HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOUR THOUGHTLESS ACTIONS COULD CAUSE? WE'D BETTER HAVE A WORD WITH THOSE CHILDREN...
WARNING KEEP DOGS UNDER PROPER CONTROL. DOGS WORRYING THE SHEEP ARE LIABLE TO BE SHOT!
THEY CAME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT!
AND THEY OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW THE COUNTRY CODE!
PLEASE KEEP TO THE FOOTPATH
LITTER LOOKS HORRIBLE AND CAN BE DANGEROUS. A BAG LIKE THIS CAN CHOKE ANIMALS IF THEY SWALLOW IT!
NOW WHERE HAVE THEY GOT TO?
CAN ANYONE ELSE SMELL...

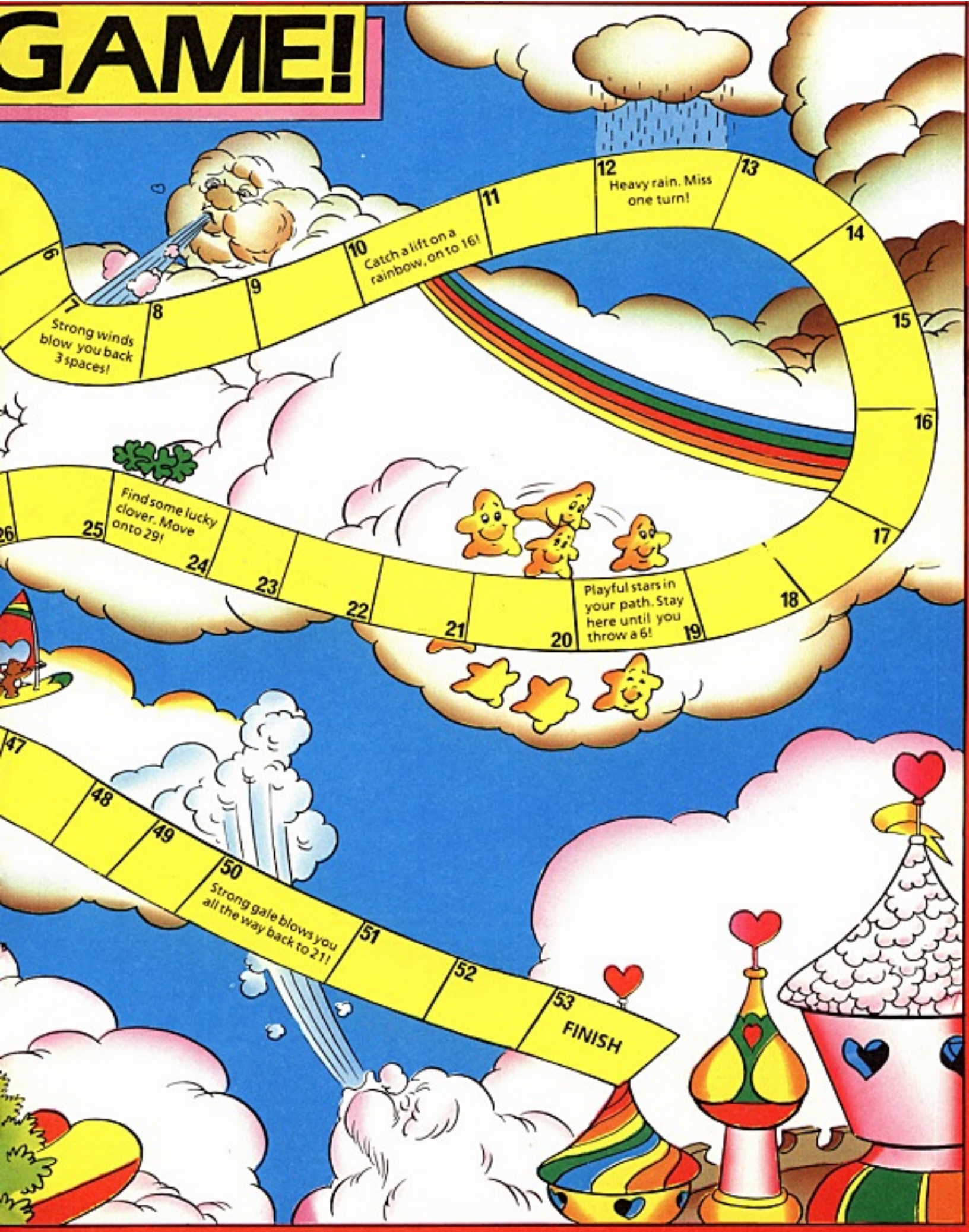

BURNING!
LEAVE IT TO ME!
GROOGH! HIS AIM'S AS BAD AS HIS MEMORY!
NEVER MIND, GRUMPY! LOTSA HEART HAS STOPPED THE FIRE BECOMING SERIOUS!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY WITH MATCHES TO START A FIRE! IN THIS WEATHER A BOTTLE CAN ACT LIKE A MAGNIFYING GLASS AND CAUSE A BLAZE!
LET'S USE THE CLOUD MOBILE. WE HAVE TO FIND THOSE CHILDREN BEFORE THEY GET INTO TROUBLE!
NOT FAR AWAY...
IT'S BEEN A SMASHING DAY.
THESE FLOWERS WILL LOOK NICE AT HOME!
BEEEEP!
AGH! A CAR COMING...


LUCKILY, IT WAS ONLY THE CAREFUL BEARS AND COUSINS...
YOU SHOULD BE IN SINGLE FILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD SO YOU CAN SEE TRAFFIC COMING TOWARDS YOU!
S-SORRY, WE DIDN'T THINK...
WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION!
EH? W-WHAT DID WE DO WRONG?
YOU'VE JUST BEEN THOUGHTLESS. LIKE PICKING THOSE FLOWERS FOR EXAMPLE.
I-IT'S ONLY A SMALL BUNCH!
WATCH! IF EVERYONE WHO CAME THIS WAY ONLY PICKED A FEW FLOWERS...
...THEY'D SOON ALL BE GONE! AND THE COUNTRYSIDE WOULDN'T BE NEARLY AS PRETTY, WOULD IT?
W-WE DIDN'T REALISE!
COUNTRY CODE.
GUARD AGAINST ALL RISK OF FIRE.
FASTEN GATES.
KEEP DOGS UNDER CONTROL.
KEEP TO PATHS.
AVOID DAMAGING FENCES, HEDGES, WALLS.
DON'T LEAVE LITTER.
PROTECT WILDLIFE, PLANTS.
SAFEGUARD WATER SUPPLIES.
GO CAREFULLY ON COUNTRY ROADS.
RESPECT THE LIFE OF THE COUNTRYSIDE.
LEARN THE CODE AND SHOW YOU CARE FOR THE COUNTRYSIDE!
THE END.

# CLOUD-SURFING G

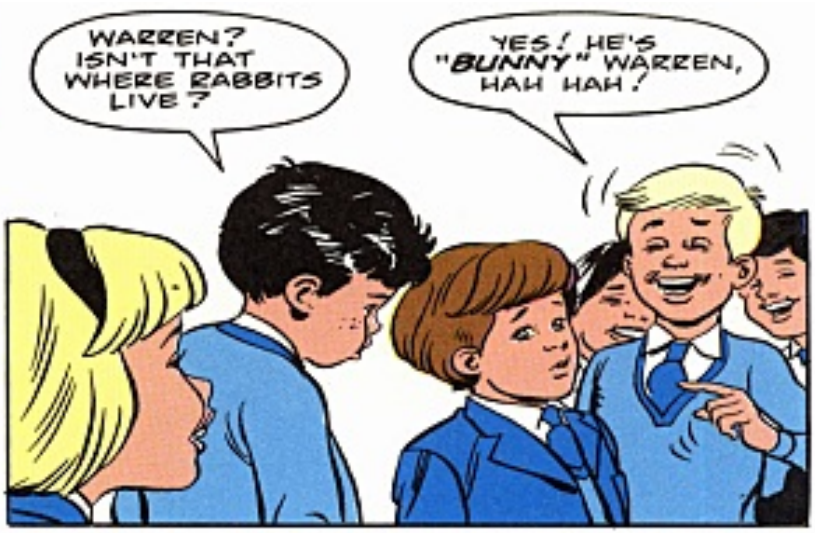
**Wheeee!** Do you fancy joining the Care Bears in a snuggly cloud-surfing game? Well, all you need is at least 2 players, some different colour counters and a dice. You must throw a six to start, then carefully make your way around the board. The first person to reach Care-a-Lot is the winner!




GAME!
7
Strong winds blow you back 3 spaces!
8
9
10
Catch a lift on a rainbow, on to 16!
11
12
Heavy rain. Miss one turn!
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
Playful stars in your path. Stay here until you throw a 6!
20
21
22
23
24
Find some lucky clover. Move onto 29!
25
26
47
48
49
50
Strong gale blows you all the way back to 21!
51
52
53
FINISH

IT'S BACK TO SCHOOL AGAIN FOR SOME OF US AND THE FIRST TIME FOR OTHERS — EVEN IN CARE-A-LOT, WHERE THE CARE BEARS LIVE, SO WHY SHOULD YOU BE WORRIED ABOUT HAVING A GRUMPY TEACHER? LOOK WHO HUGS AND TUGS HAVE GOT...
I WANT SILENCE IN CLASS!
CARE BEARS
Back to School!
TO HUGS AND TUGS IT'S ALL STILL A GAME...
ABC
GOOD OLD GRUMPY!
THIS IS FUN!
THIS IS HARD WORK!
JOINING A NEW SCHOOL CAN BE A BIT UPSETTING. TAKE LAST YEAR FOR INSTANCE...
B IS FOR Bunny
RICHARD WARREN HAD JUST MOVED AND DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE AT THIS SCHOOL...
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF, RICHARD. YOU'LL MAKE FRIENDS IN NO TIME!
B-BYE, MUM...

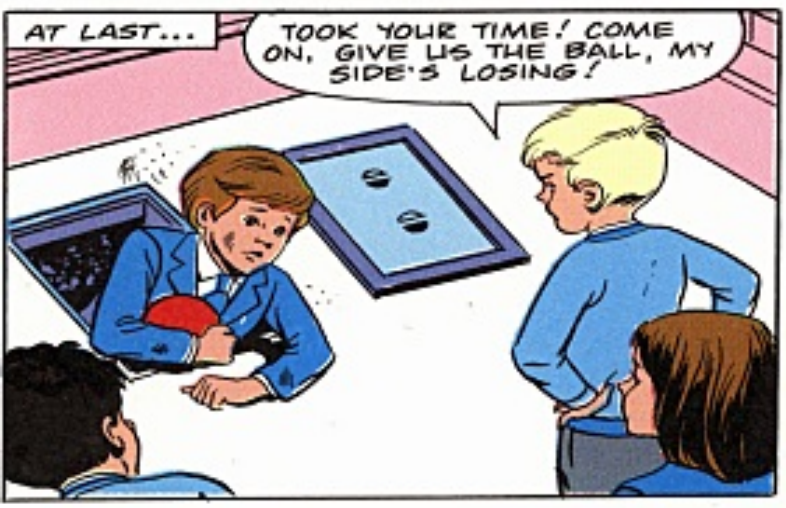
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, NEW BOY?
R-RICHARD WARREN.

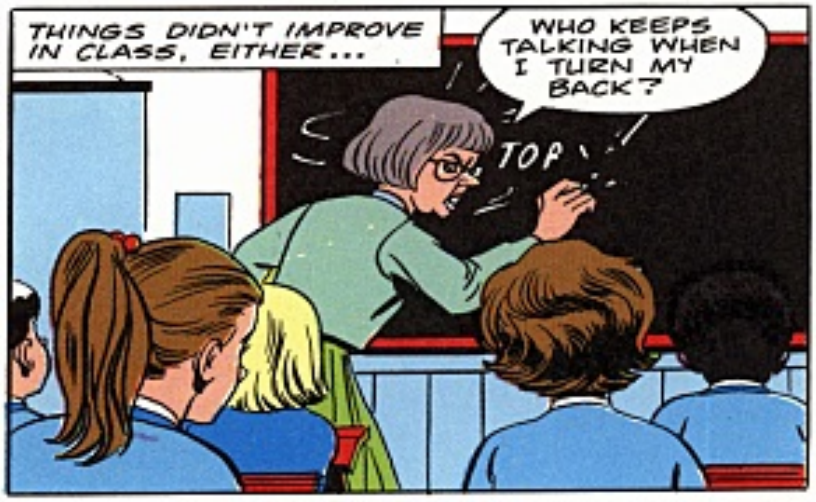

WARREN? ISN'T THAT WHERE RABBITS LIVE?
YES! HE'S "BUNNY" WARREN, HAH HAH!

WISH THEY'D LET ME PLAY, I'M GOOD AT FOOTBALL. BET I NEVER MAKE FRIENDS IN THIS ROTTEN PLACE!

OUR BALL'S GONE DOWN THE COAL HOLE, SO WE'LL SEND BUNNY DOWN INTO THE WARREN. HE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND IT IN THE DARK!
NO — PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO DOWN THERE!

I-I CAN HARDLY SEE!


AT LAST...
TOOK YOUR TIME! COME ON, GIVE US THE BALL, MY SIDE'S LOSING!

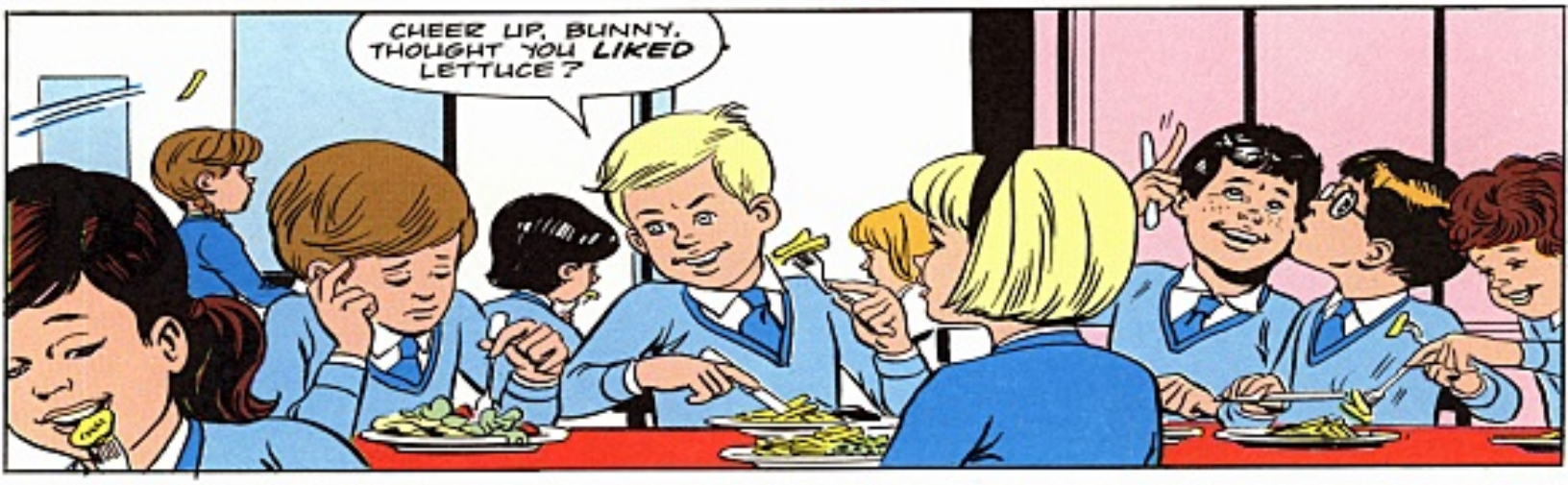

THINGS DIDN'T IMPROVE IN CLASS, EITHER...
WHO KEEPS TALKING WHEN I TURN MY BACK?
TOP

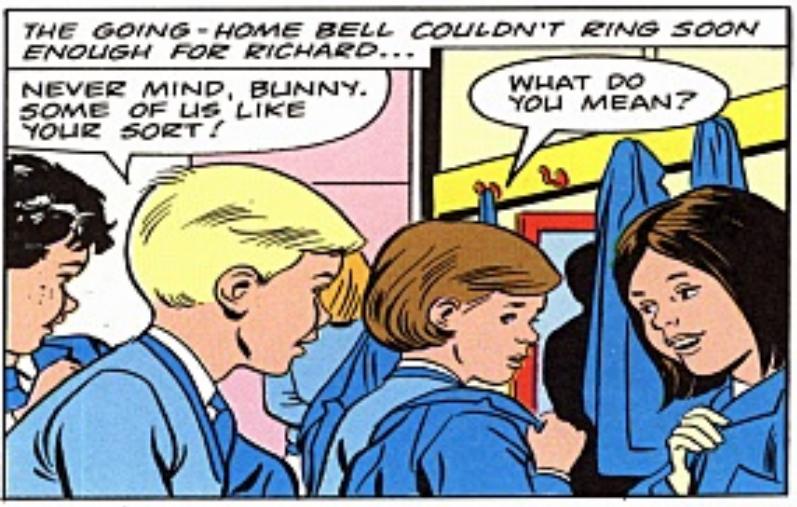
IT'S WARREN, MISS. HE CAN'T STOP RABBITING!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT UP TO AT YOUR LAST SCHOOL, RICHARD, BUT I EXPECT YOU TO BEHAVE IN MY CLASS!
Y-YES, MISS.

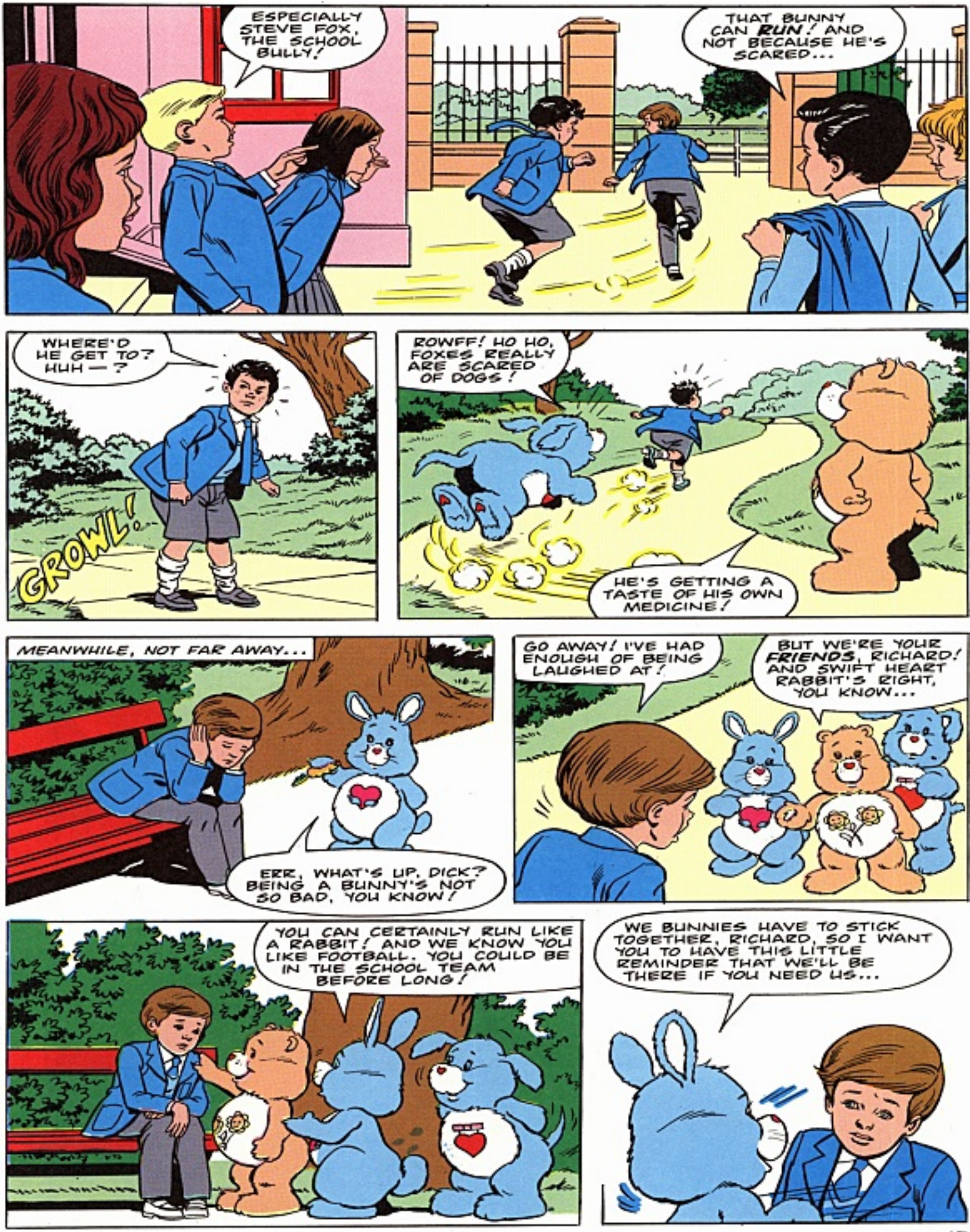
RICHARD WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THE DINNER BREAK...
COR, WE NEVER HAD CHIPS AND THINGS FOR SCHOOL DINNERS!

NO CHIPS FOR HIM, MISS. HE ONLY EATS SALAD, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BUNNY?
HEH HEH. THE NEW BOY'S HAD HIS CHIPS!


CHEER UP, BUNNY. THOUGHT YOU LIKED LETTUCE?

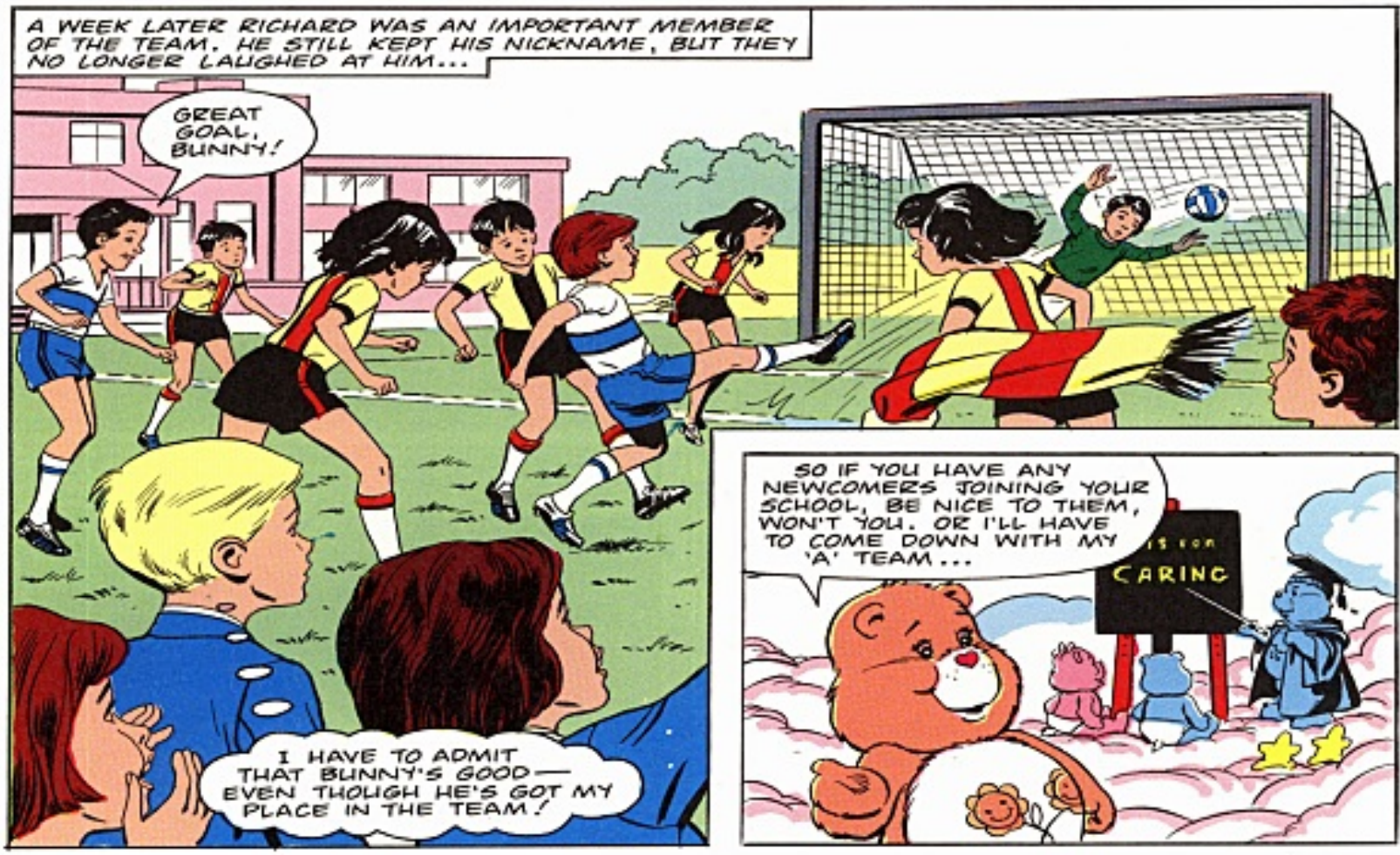

THE GOING-HOME BELL COULDN'T RING SOON ENOUGH FOR RICHARD...
NEVER MIND, BUNNY. SOME OF US LIKE YOUR SORT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

FOXES JUST LOVE RABBITS!

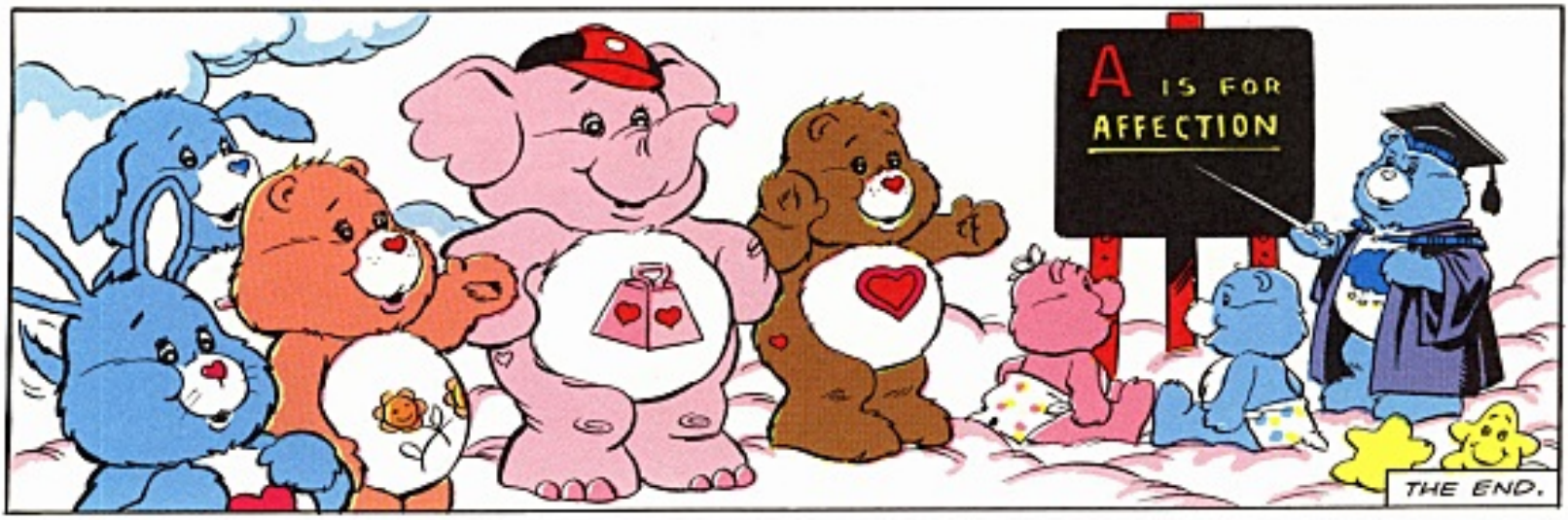

ESPECIALLY STEVE FOX, THE SCHOOL BULLY!
THAT BUNNY CAN RUN! AND NOT BECAUSE HE'S SCARED...
WHERE'D HE GET TO? HUH—?
GROWL!
ROWFF! HO HO, FOXES REALLY ARE SCARED OF DOGS!
HE'S GETTING A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
ERR, WHAT'S UP, DICK? BEING A BUNNY'S NOT SO BAD, YOU KNOW!
GO AWAY! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING LAUGHED AT!
BUT WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, RICHARD! AND SWIFT HEART RABBIT'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW...
YOU CAN CERTAINLY RUN LIKE A RABBIT! AND WE KNOW YOU LIKE FOOTBALL. YOU COULD BE IN THE SCHOOL TEAM BEFORE LONG!
WE BUNNIES HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER, RICHARD, SO I WANT YOU TO HAVE THIS LITTLE REMINDER THAT WE'LL BE THERE IF YOU NEED US...

WOW, THANKS!

NEXT DAY, AS RICHARD GOT TO SCHOOL...
HELLO, I'M KEVIN — CAPTAIN OF THE JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM. WE'RE BADLY IN NEED OF A FAST FORWARD, AND I SAW YOU RUNNING LAST NIGHT. FANCY A TRIAL?
DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT?


A WEEK LATER RICHARD WAS AN IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE TEAM. HE STILL KEPT HIS NICKNAME, BUT THEY NO LONGER LAUGHED AT HIM...
GREAT GOAL, BUNNY!
I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT BUNNY'S GOOD — EVEN THOUGH HE'S GOT MY PLACE IN THE TEAM!


SO IF YOU HAVE ANY NEWCOMERS JOINING YOUR SCHOOL, BE NICE TO THEM, WON'T YOU. OR I'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN WITH MY 'A' TEAM...
CARING


A IS FOR AFFECTION
THE END.

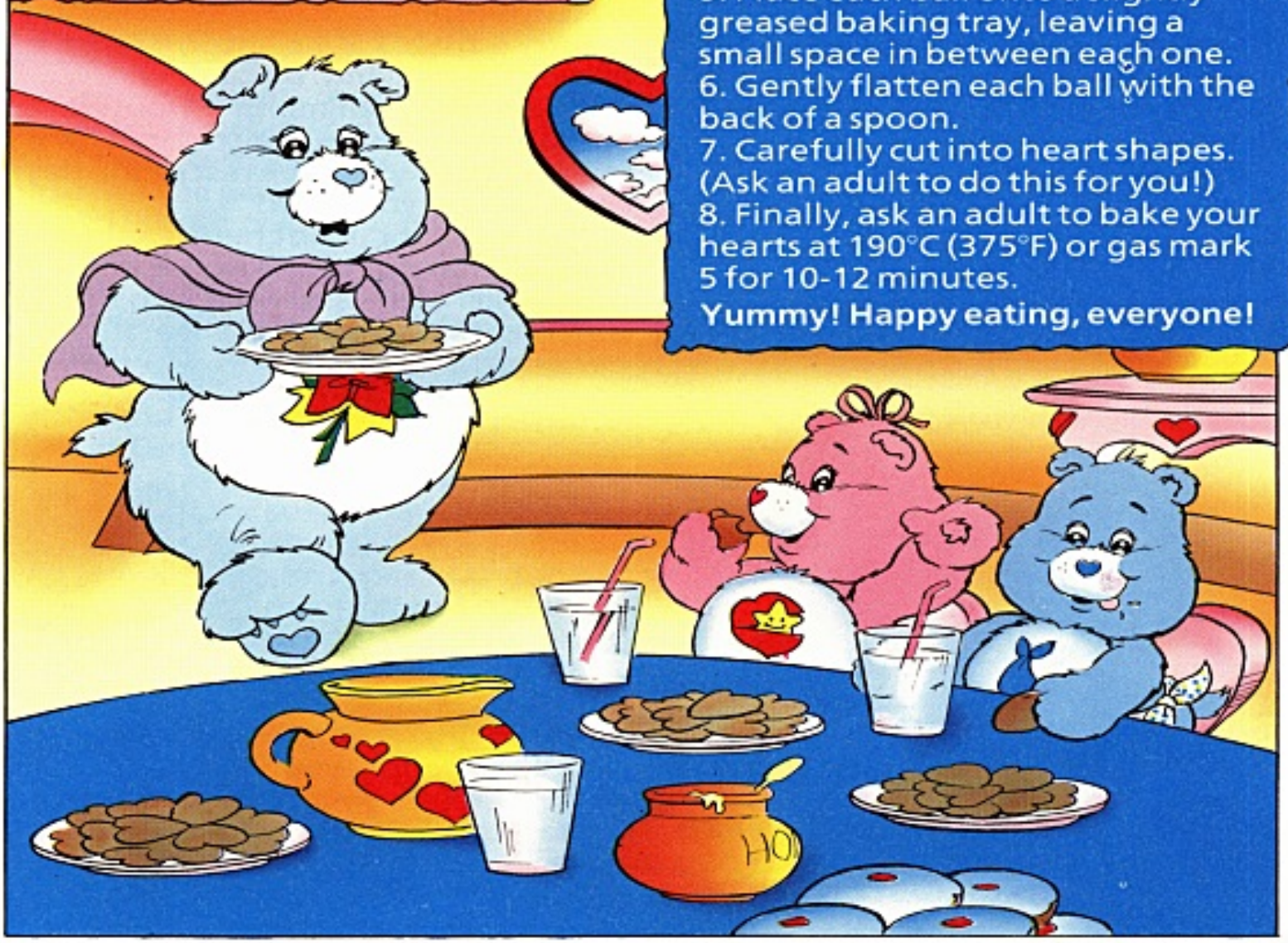
# GINGER HEART BISCUITS!

Well . . . fuzzy me grey, my dears! Would you like to know how to make some of my very special ginger heart biscuits? They're ever so easy to make, you know! First, take a look below at the ingredients you'll need . . .

4oz self-raising flour
1 level teaspoon ground ginger
1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda
1½oz granulated sugar
1 tablespoon golden syrup

Here are the instructions . . .
1. Sift the flour, ginger and bicarbonate of soda together into a large mixing bowl.
2. Add the sugar and then gently rub in the margarine.
3. When the mixture develops into a crumbly texture, add the syrup and stir until thick and stiff.
4. Divide the mixture into small balls (between 12-16 pieces).
5. Place each ball onto a slightly greased baking tray, leaving a small space in between each one.
6. Gently flatten each ball with the back of a spoon.
7. Carefully cut into heart shapes. (Ask an adult to do this for you!)
8. Finally, ask an adult to bake your hearts at 190°C (375°F) or gas mark 5 for 10-12 minutes.

**Yummy! Happy eating, everyone!**



# DUNGEONS AND ICE-DRAGONS!

High up, on the white, fluffy, mashed-potato-like clouds of Care-a-Lot, the Care Bears were involved in a friendly role-playing game! Well, almost friendly!

"I'm the white knight, and my magic sword defeats your evil, Black Thundercloud!" said Champ

"**Huh!** This is a stupid game!" snorted Grumpy, accidently-on-purpose knocking all the figures off the board. "I've lost sixteen times already!"

"That's because I'm a champ at winning role-playing games," boasted Champ, proudly. "You **are** a spoilsport, Grumpy!"

"**Humph**! It wasn't my fault the silly board fell over!" muttered Grumpy, as a black raincloud rose off his tummy and hovered over his head.

"**Heavens to Fuzzies**! You're such a bad loser!" chuckled Friend. "You should remember, it doesn't matter if you win or lose, it's how you play the game!"

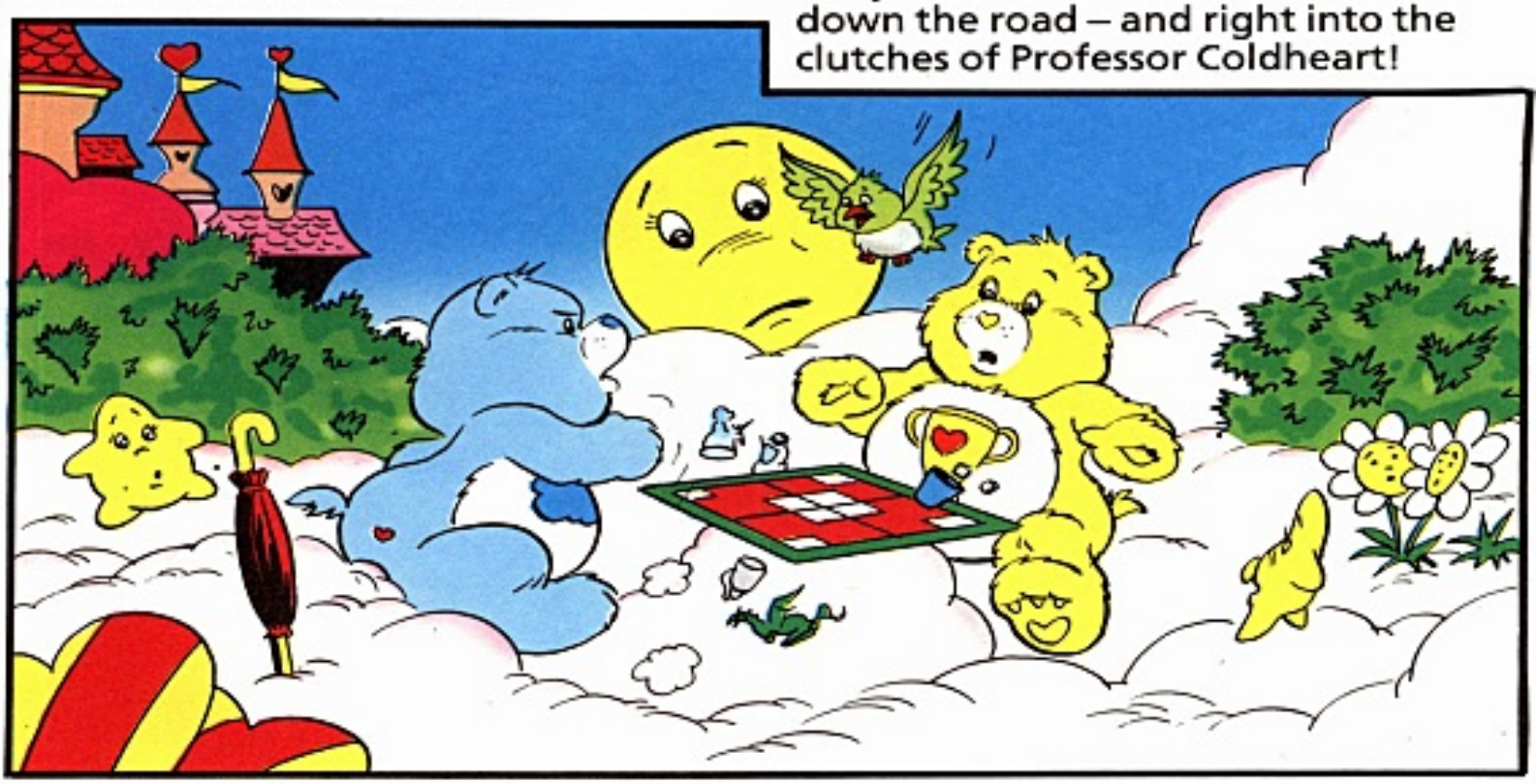
Which was exactly what Sharon was telling her brother, Terry.

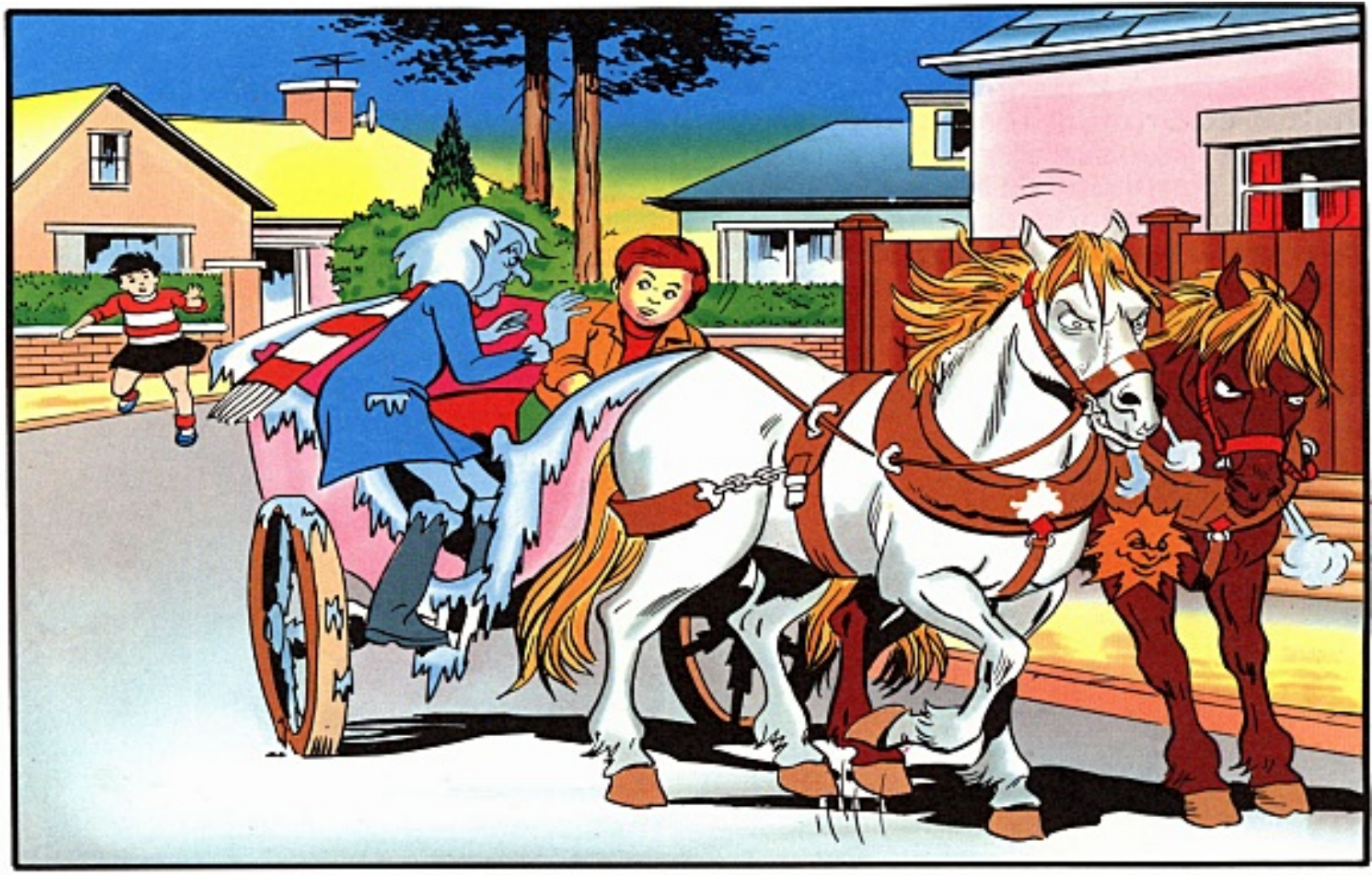
"You rotten beast!" she moaned, looking down at her ruined board game. "You didn't have to tear up my game, just because you were losing!"

Terry scowled at his sister. "There's no point in playing, if I can't win!"

"Wait until I tell mum!" shouted Sharon, trying hard not to cry. "She'll send you to bed for the rest of the day! And it serves you right!"

"She can't if I'm not here!" said Terry. He ran out of the house and down the road – and right into the clutches of Professor Coldheart!





"So!" Coldheart cackled, in his icy voice. "Like to play games, do you?" He shoved Terry into his Ice-Chariot. "I have just the game for you, back at the Land Without Feelings! Ha, ha, ha!"

"**Hey!** Bring my brother back!" cried Sharon, running after the Ice-Chariot. But it was too late! The chariot rose into the sky, and floated away!

Friend Bear was on Look-Out Duty in Care-a-Lot, peering through the Star-Scope down at Earth, looking out for someone who might be in need of caring.

"**Fuzzies!** Sharon looks as though she could do with a friend!" she said, hurrying to tell the Bears what had happened.

"Care Bears to the rescue!" shouted Tenderheart. They ran to their cloud-mobiles and rainbow-rollers, and putt-putt-putted down to Earth!

Sharon was ever so pleased to see them!

"Don't. . . Yawn! . . worry," said Bedtime, making room for Sharon in a cloud-mobile. "We'll soon. . . Yawn! . . have Terry safely. . . Yawn! . . home again! **Zzzzzz**!"

"**Heh!** It's lucky I'm driving!" chuckled Good Luck, as Bedtime fell fast asleep! "Bedtime would have driven us into a tree, by now!"

Coldheart Castle, as usual, was sunk deep in shadow.

"**Heavens to Fuzzies!** This is most strange," said Cheer, pushing open the door of the castle. "Coldheart doesn't usually make it so easy for us to reach him!"

But as the Bears and Sharon entered the hall of the castle, the front door slammed shut! **Bang!** A trap-door opened beneath them, and they fell down into a slime-covered dungeon!

A speaker on the wall above them crackled into life. "Welcome, fuzzy fools!" announced Coldheart, from somewhere else in the castle. "I knew your – **ick!** – caring hearts would bring you here to rescue Terry! And so you can – if you play a game with me! A

game I call Dungeons and Ice Dragons! Ha, ha!"

"I don't like the sound of this!" muttered Grumpy, fearing the worst.

"Terry is hidden somewhere in my castle," continued Coldheart. "You must decide which room he's in! Along the way, you may find weapons to help you. But if you go through the wrong doors – well, you'll soon find out! Ha, ha, ha!"

The Bears and Sharon made their way along the icy corridors.

"Let's try this door!" said Surprise, pointing to a door at the end of the corridor. "There might be a nice surprise behind it!"

"Wait!" shouted Birthday, but it was too late! Surprise opened the door, and suddenly the Bears found themselves surrounded by three giant ogres, who were holding big, wooden clubs!

"**Rrrrrrrrrrggggh!**" bellowed the ogres, slamming the clubs down on the floor, trying to squash the Bears! **Blaaam! Blaaaaam! Blaaam!**

"Snugglies! They're not very friendly!" gasped Friend. Her tummy symbol glowed, and she created a shield of flowers to protect herself!

**Blaaam**! An ogre smashed the shield of flowers and squashed them with his club!

"Let's get out of here!" screamed Sharon, who was feeling very scared.

"We can't!" said Tenderheart. "We have to go through the door. It may lead to Terry!"

"We need some luck!" said Good Luck, running towards the ogres, his tummy symbol sparkling with magic. The ogres raised their clubs to smash him – and accidentally smashed a hole in the ceiling instead. The ceiling collapsed on top of them! **Cruuuummmmmp**!

"Heh! That was lucky," giggled Good Luck. "But as I always say, you make your own luck in this world!"

Champ was investigating the buried ogres. "They're robots!" he gasped, pointing at the mangled machinery under the bricks. "**I am** glad! I wouldn't like to see anyone get hurt – not even horrible ogres!"

The Bears stepped through the doorway – and suddenly found themselves wearing shining armour!

"**Fuzzies!** This must be our 'prize' for defeating the ogres," said Love-a-Lot. "At least Professor Coldheart is playing by the rules – so far!"

"Tee hee! You do look handsome, Grumpy!" chuckled Share Bear. "You make a super knight!"

Grumpy smiled, for the first time that day! "Just call me Sir Grumpy!" he laughed.

The 'knights' soon found themselves in another corridor, this time with two doors set in the walls.

"I wonder what's behind this door?" said Surprise. "Something to brighten our day, I hope!"

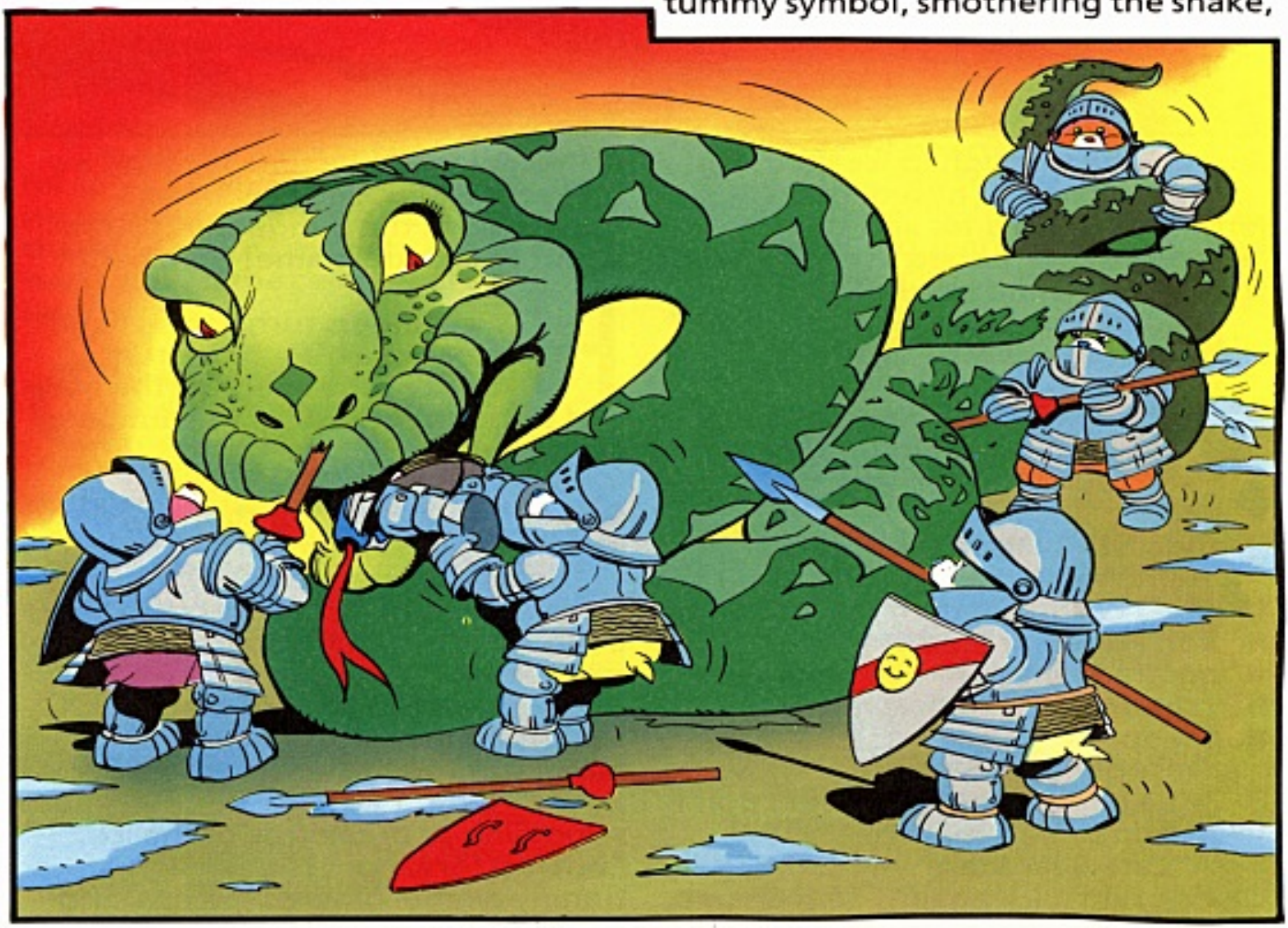
She pulled open the door – and was sucked into the mouth of a giant snake!

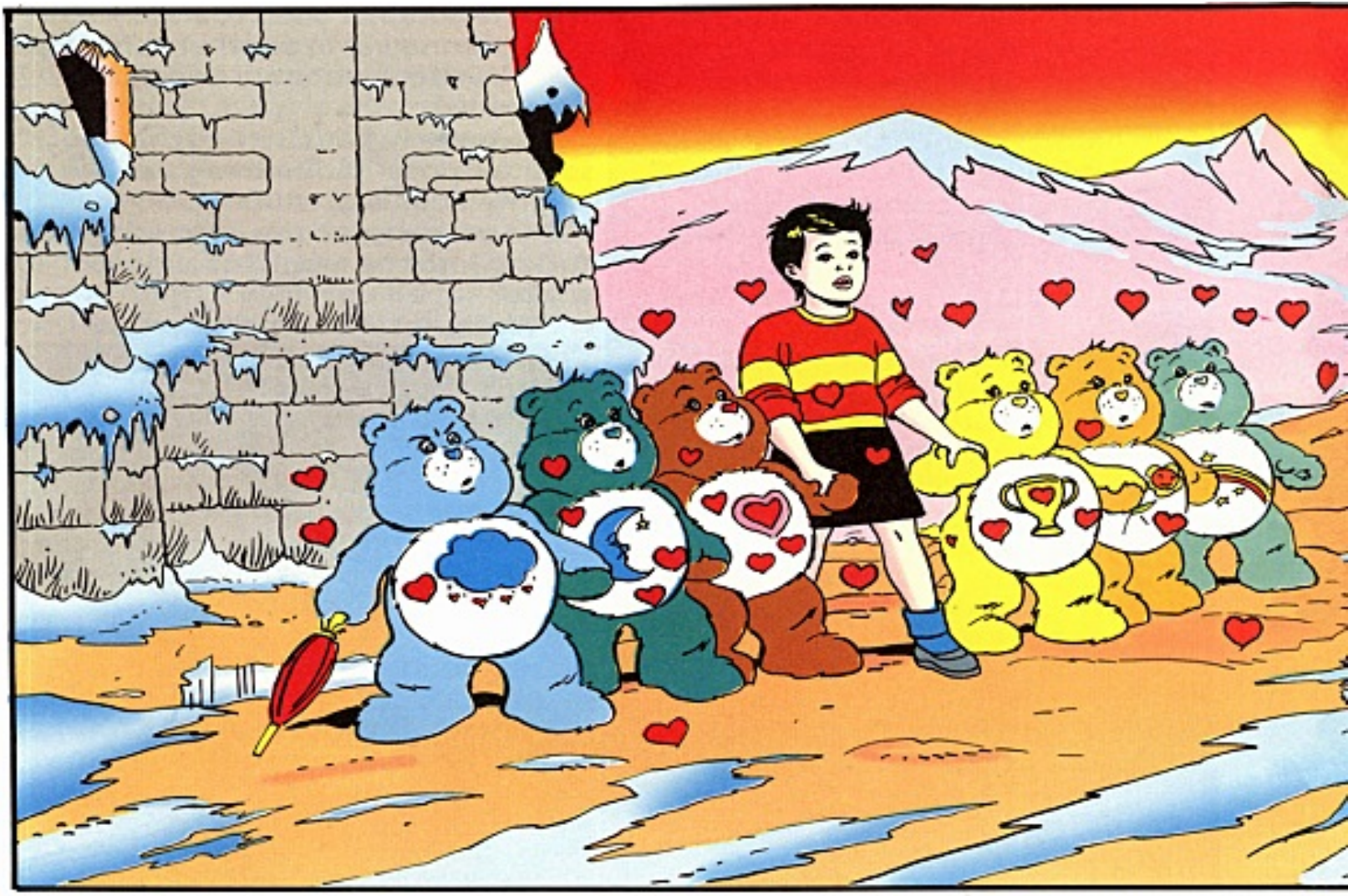
"We must save Surprise!" cried Daydream, grabbing hold of her friend's legs. "Unless this is only a daydream – and then we don't have to worry!"

"It isn't! " shouted Tenderheart, poking the snake with his lance to make him drop Surprise. Instead, the snake's tail wrapped around him, and began to squeeze!

"**Urrrrfh!** He's not very friendly!" gasped Tenderheart. "He needs to learn a little loving!"

Millions of hearts flew from his tummy symbol, smothering the snake,





and sinking through its ice-cold skin.

"**Hissssssss!**" it hissed, happily, letting go of Surprise and Tenderheart. It rubbed its nose against their armour, and purred like a cat!

"Snakes alive! He's learnt to care!" chuckled Harmony.

Wish was getting fed up. "Oh, I wish we could find the dungeon Terry is in!" he sighed.

And just like that, they did!

"Heh! Wishes always come true!" laughed Wish – but then she stopped in horror. Professor Coldheart had turned Terry into a Green Meanie, and had chained him to the wall of the dungeon!

"Oh, no!" cried Sharon. "I know Terry's a beast sometimes, but I don't want him to be a **real** one!"

"A **'Care Bear Stare'** will soon change him back again!" said Champ, giving Sharon a comforting hug.

"You won't have time for that, my fuzzy fool!" cackled Coldheart, appearing in the dungeon. "You're about to lose the game! Heh, heh!"

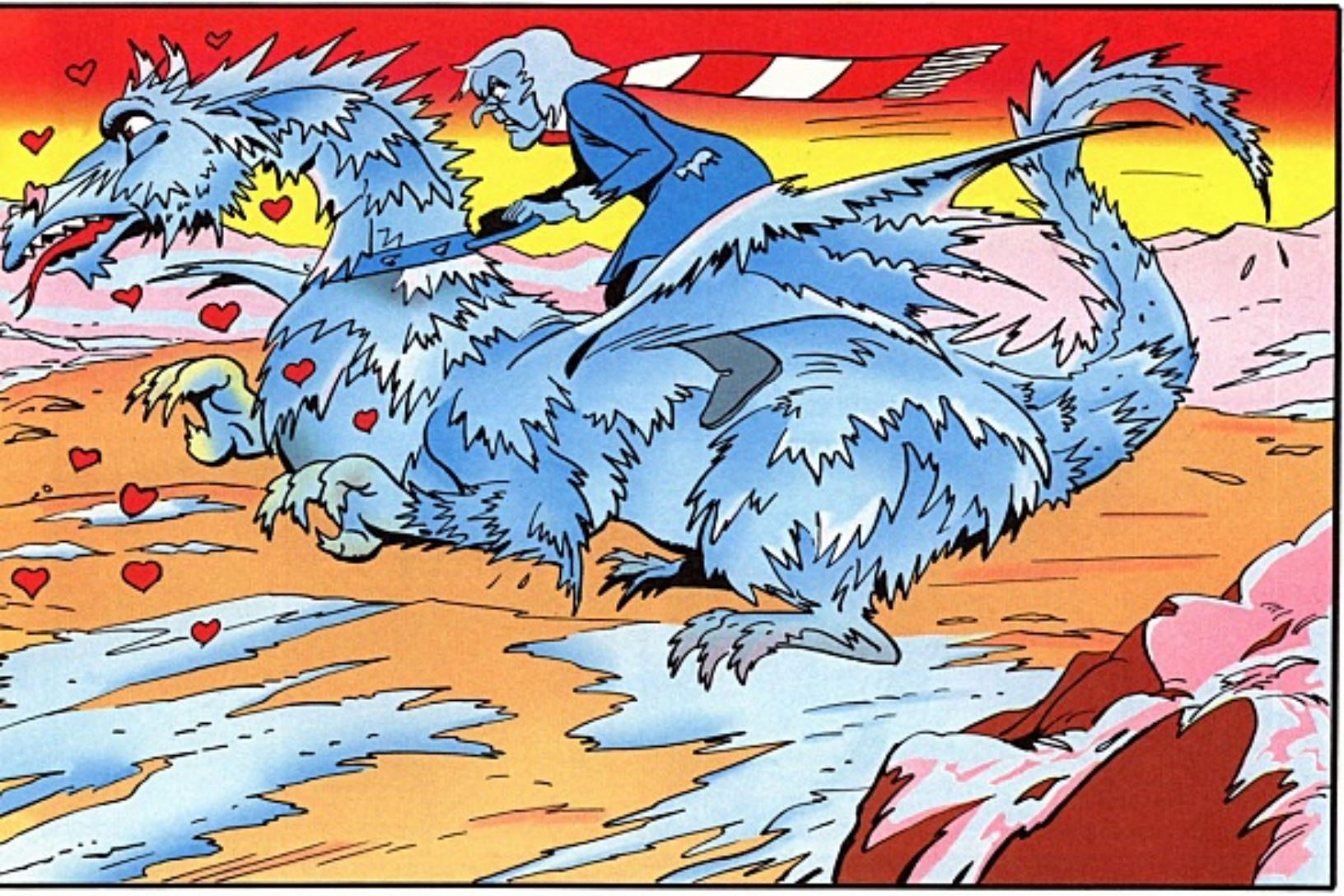
His icy fingers turned blue, and released a blast of ice that knocked the Bears off their feet and through the wall of the dungeon. **Craaasssssh!**

They landed outside with a **Sploooooosssh**! in the stinking, dirty waters of the castle moat!

"Now I shall defeat you, for good!" laughed Coldheart, flying over the Bears' heads on the back of a terrible ice-dragon!

"**Sssssssssssh!**" The ice-dragon breathed freezing cold air at the moat, turning the water to ice!

"We're trapped!" gasped Funshine, struggling to break free of the ice, "but not for long!" The sun sign on her tummy symbol glowed red hot, and melted the ice!



"I'm not finished yet, you fuzzy fools!" growled Coldheart, steering his ice-dragon into a dive to attack them! "I'll turn you all to icicles and hang you on the ceiling of my bedroom!"

Cheer created a rainbow slide, and slid upwards, trying to knock Coldheart off his seat!

"Sharon! We need your help!" shouted Tenderheart, taking hold of her hand. All the Bears joined paws. "You must care with all the love in your heart!" explained Tenderheart. "Bears, at the ready. . . **Care Bears Stare!**"

All their tummy symbols glowed at once! Thousands of bright, warm hearts flowed out, surrounding the ice-dragon melting all the ice in its heart!

"**Yaaaaaagggh**! All this love is making me feel quite queasy!" groaned Coldheart.

The warm-hearted dragon didn't like the cold feel of Coldheart, any more! With a flick of its tail, it knocked Coldheart off its back, and sent him flying, to land in the moat! **Ker-Splooossh!**

"Yuck! I surrender!" he groaned.

The Bears soon rescued Terry from the dungeons, and changed him back to normal again.

"Heh! We won the game!" cheered Grumpy, as the Bears flew the children back home.

"But I've learnt **my** lesson," said Terry, giving Sharon a hug. "Winning doesn't matter. What matters is having fun playing games with those who you love!"

"**Fuzzies**! That's the spirit, Terry!" said Love-a-Lot.

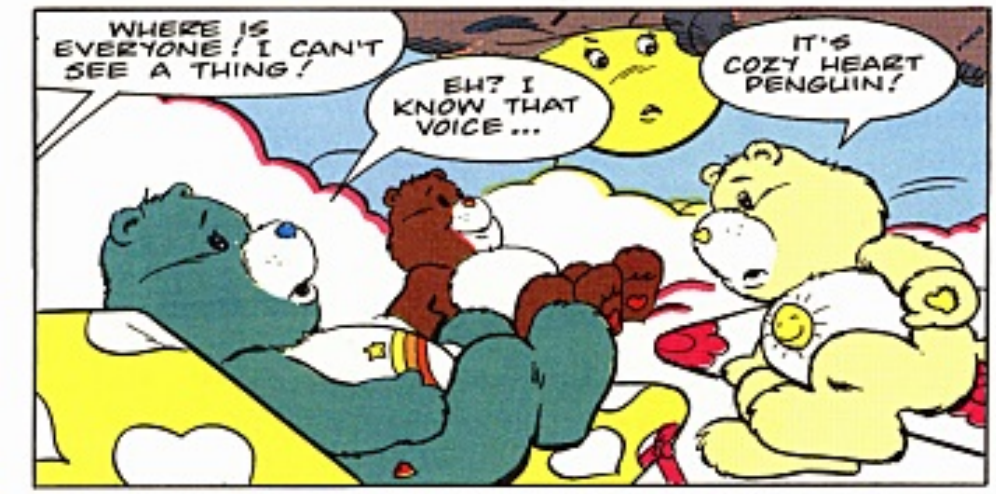
"**Humph**! I agree!" nodded Grumpy. "But I bet I'll win a race back to Care-a-Lot! I'd better – or I'll have a jolly good grumbly! (Only kidding!) Ha, ha!"

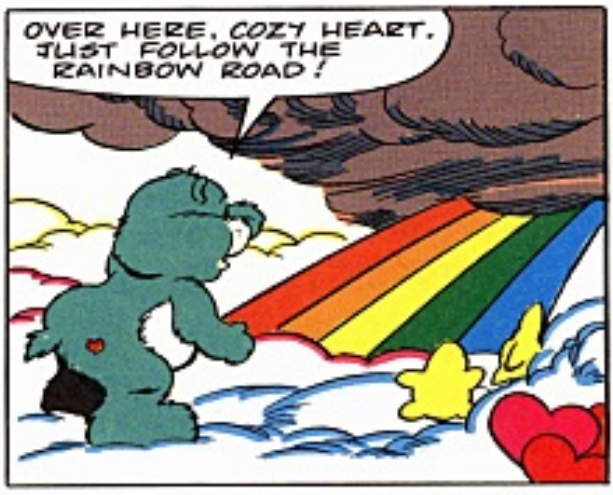
THE END

# CARE BEARS

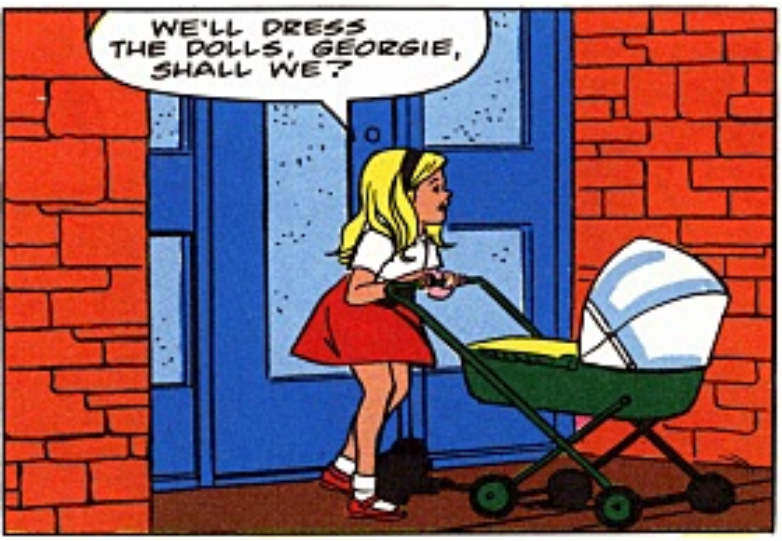
## Invisible Friends!

CARE-A-LOT, THE FLUFFY HOME OF THE CARE BEARS, NESTLES SOMEWHERE IN THE SKY'S WHITEST CLOUDS. ONLY TODAY THEY ARE NOT AS WHITE AS USUAL, FOR GRUMPY IS IN CHARGE OF THE BARBECUE...
...SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES...
:-SPLUTTER:- CAN'T BEAT A MEAL IN THE FRESH AIR!

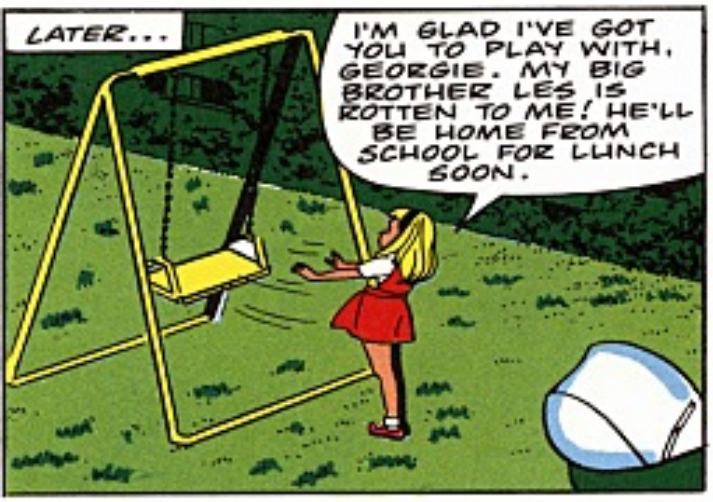


I-I CAN'T SEE YOU, MY EYES ARE WATERING.
SORRY ABOUT THAT, COZY. GRUMPY INSISTED ON HAVING A BARBECUE TODAY. BUT YOU WILL HAVE SOME NOW YOU'RE HERE, WON'T YOU?

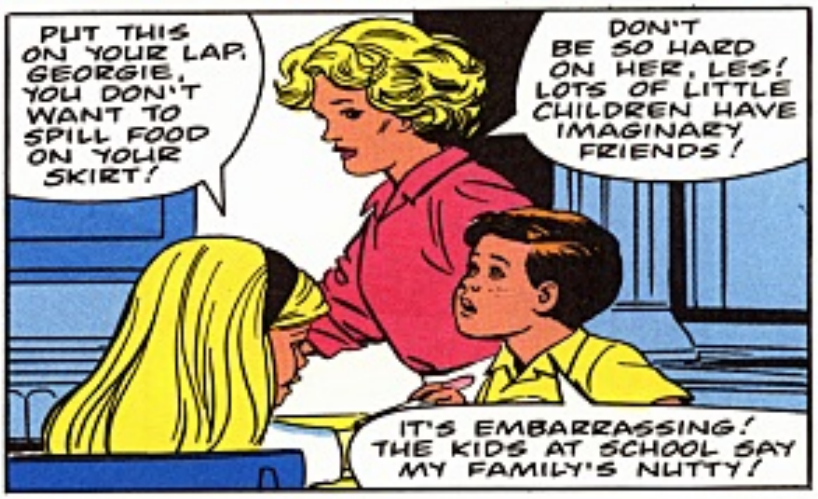

WE'LL DRESS THE DOLLS, GEORGIE, SHALL WE?

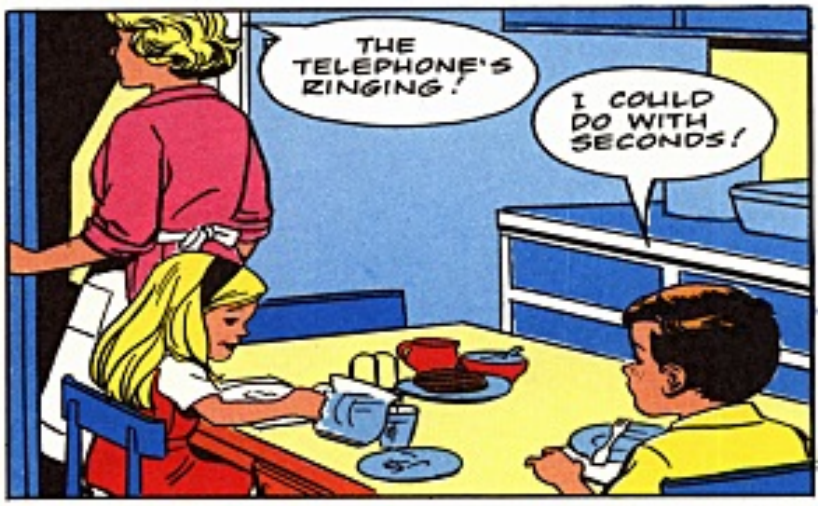
YOU CAN HAVE SINDY.

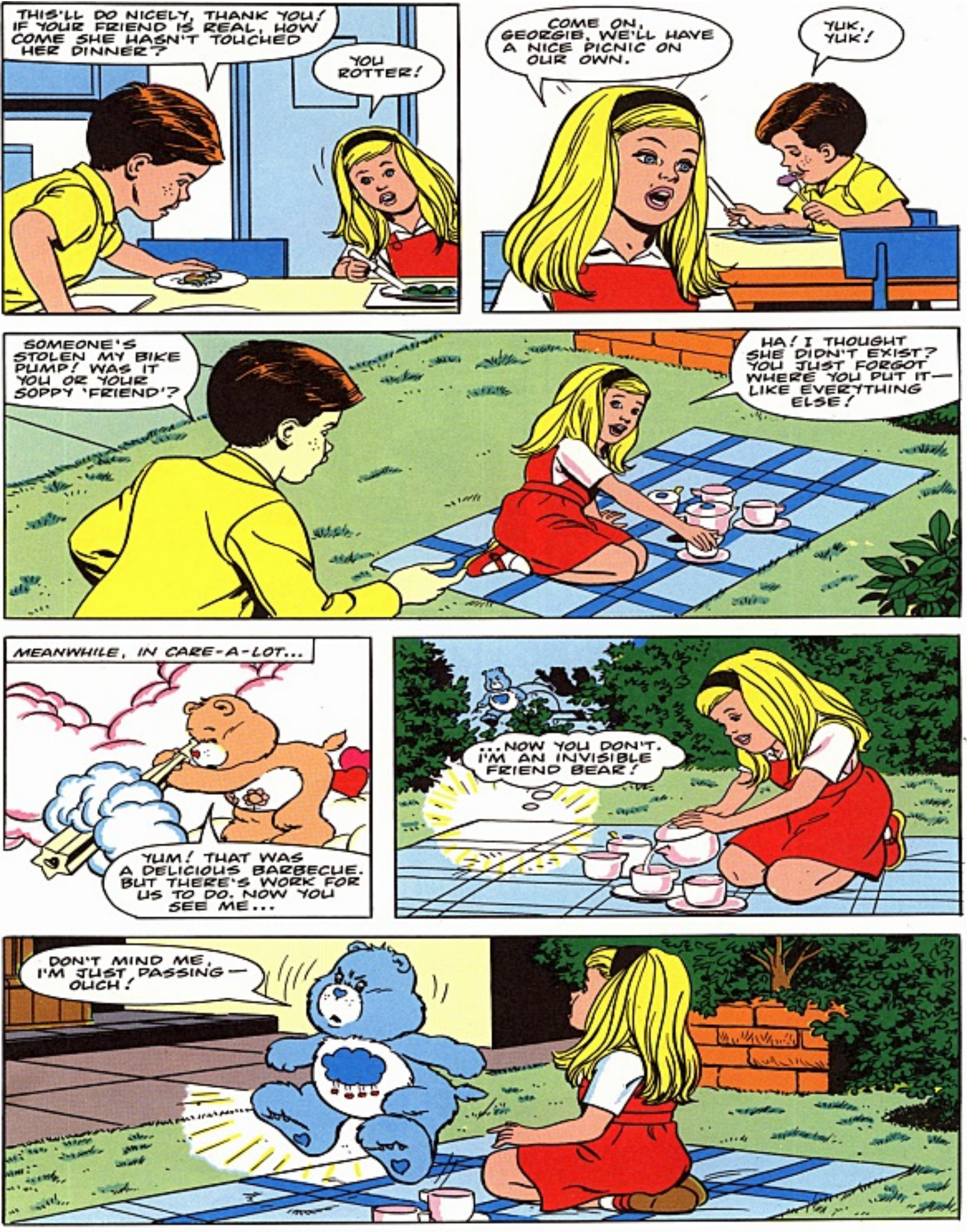

LATER...
I'M GLAD I'VE GOT YOU TO PLAY WITH, GEORGIE. MY BIG BROTHER LES IS ROTTEN TO ME! HE'LL BE HOME FROM SCHOOL FOR LUNCH SOON.

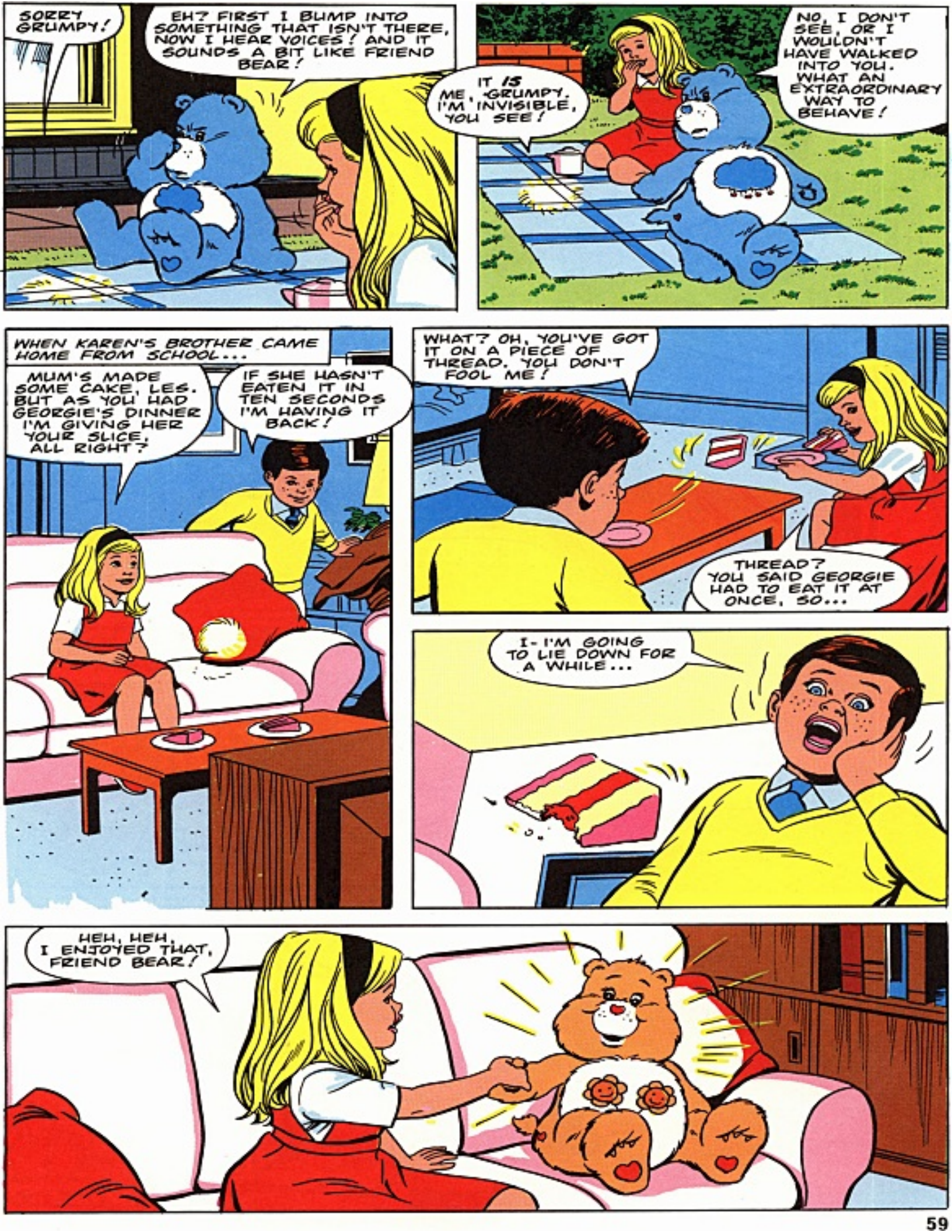
HOPE THERE'S LOTS OF BEANS!
CAN GEORGIE EAT WITH US, MUM?
OF COURSE, DEAR.

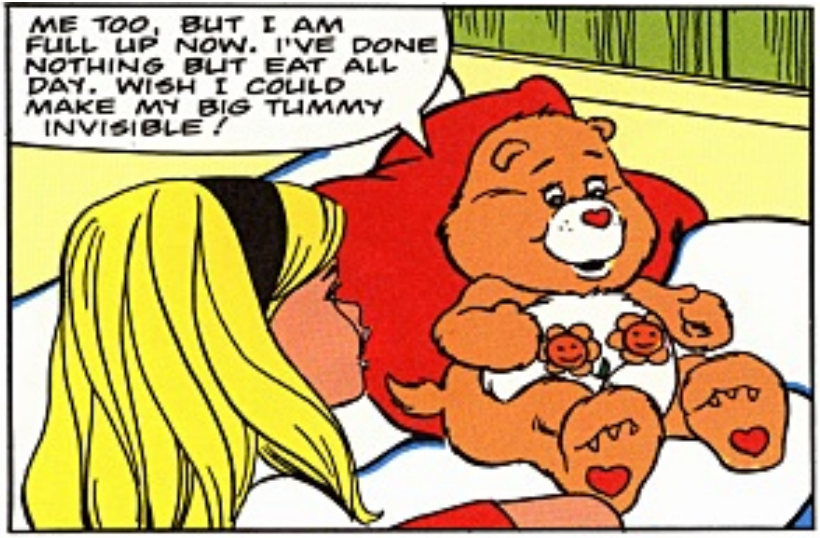
WHAT A WASTE. KAREN'S 'FRIEND' DOESN'T EXIST!
YES SHE DOES! ONLY SHE'S INVISIBLE TO HORRIBLE PEOPLE LIKE YOU, LES SMITH!

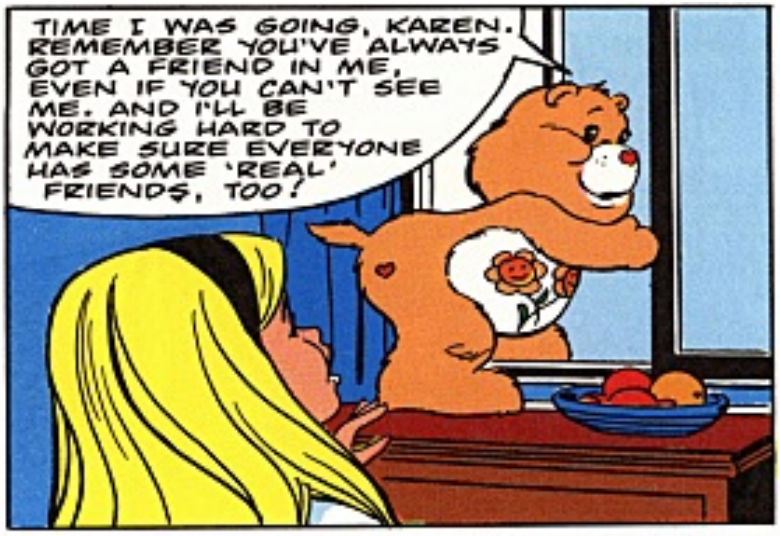

PUT THIS ON YOUR LAP, GEORGIE, YOU DON'T WANT TO SPILL FOOD ON YOUR SKIRT!
DON'T BE SO HARD ON HER, LES! LOTS OF LITTLE CHILDREN HAVE IMAGINARY FRIENDS!
IT'S EMBARRASSING! THE KIDS AT SCHOOL SAY MY FAMILY'S NUTTY!


THE TELEPHONE'S RINGING!
I COULD DO WITH SECONDS!


THIS'LL DO NICELY, THANK YOU! IF YOUR FRIEND IS REAL, HOW COME SHE HASN'T TOUCHED HER DINNER?
YOU ROTTER!
COME ON, GEORGIE, WE'LL HAVE A NICE PICNIC ON OUR OWN.
YUK, YUK!
SOMEONE'S STOLEN MY BIKE PUMP! WAS IT YOU OR YOUR SOPPY 'FRIEND'?
HA! I THOUGHT SHE DIDN'T EXIST? YOU JUST FORGOT WHERE YOU PUT IT— LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE!
MEANWHILE, IN CARE-A-LOT...
YUM! THAT WAS A DELICIOUS BARBECUE. BUT THERE'S WORK FOR US TO DO. NOW YOU SEE ME...
...NOW YOU DON'T. I'M AN INVISIBLE FRIEND BEAR!
DON'T MIND ME, I'M JUST PASSING— OUCH!


SORRY GRUMPY!
EH? FIRST I BUMP INTO SOMETHING THAT ISN'T THERE, NOW I HEAR VOICES! AND IT SOUNDS A BIT LIKE FRIEND BEAR!
IT IS ME, GRUMPY. I'M INVISIBLE, YOU SEE!
NO, I DON'T SEE, OR I WOULDN'T HAVE WALKED INTO YOU. WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY WAY TO BEHAVE!
WHEN KAREN'S BROTHER CAME HOME FROM SCHOOL...
MUM'S MADE SOME CAKE, LES. BUT AS YOU HAD GEORGIE'S DINNER I'M GIVING HER YOUR SLICE, ALL RIGHT?
IF SHE HASN'T EATEN IT IN TEN SECONDS I'M HAVING IT BACK!
WHAT? OH, YOU'VE GOT IT ON A PIECE OF THREAD. YOU DON'T FOOL ME!
THREAD? YOU SAID GEORGIE HAD TO EAT IT AT ONCE, SO...
I- I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE...
HEH, HEH, I ENJOYED THAT, FRIEND BEAR!


ME TOO, BUT I AM FULL UP NOW. I'VE DONE NOTHING BUT EAT ALL DAY. WISH I COULD MAKE MY BIG TUMMY INVISIBLE!


TIME I WAS GOING, KAREN. REMEMBER YOU'VE ALWAYS GOT A FRIEND IN ME, EVEN IF YOU CAN'T SEE ME. AND I'LL BE WORKING HARD TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE HAS SOME 'REAL' FRIENDS, TOO!

I'VE NOT BEEN VERY NICE TO KAREN, HAVE I? I'VE GOT FRIENDS AT SCHOOL, BUT THERE'S NOBODY HER AGE ROUND HERE. I'LL MAKE TIME TO PLAY WITH HER EACH DAY.
SEEMS THE INVISIBLE FRIEND DID YOU BOTH SOME GOOD!

HUH! LEFT ME TO DO THE WASHING UP AS USUAL!
I'LL HELP YOU, GRUMPY!

OH, NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
IT WAS ALL IN A GOOD CAUSE. CAN WE BE FRIENDS?

OF COURSE! NOTHING WOULD MAKE ME HAPPIER...
THE END.

# ANSWERS TO PUZZLES!

## Answer to page 11!

### CRACK THE CODE!

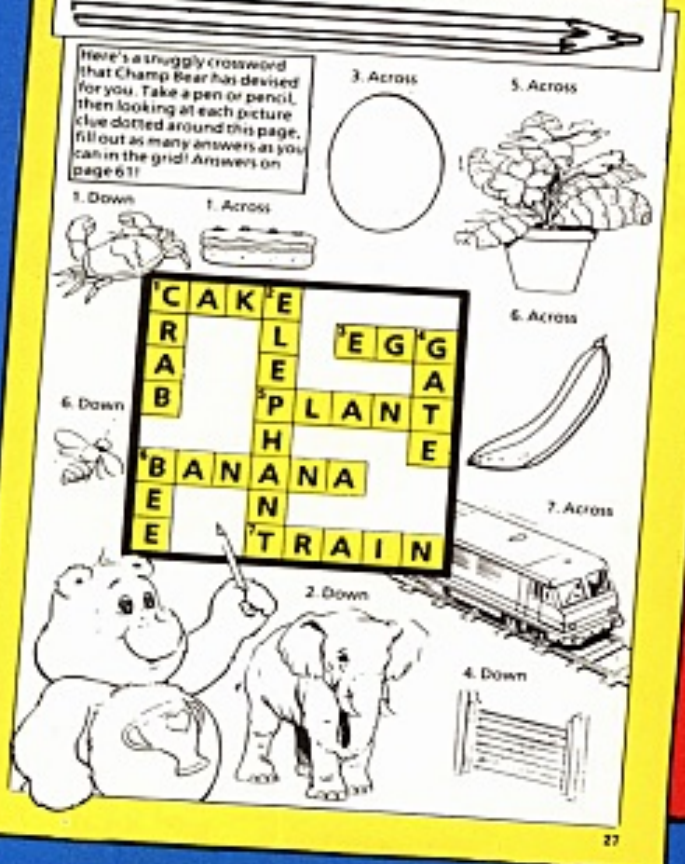
## Answer to pages 20 & 21!

### FUNSHINE'S RHYMING GAME!

Owl/Trowel
Crown/Clown
Carrot/Parrot
Key/Tree
Rake/Cake
Dice/Mice
Hat/Bat
Boat/Coat

## Answer to page 27!

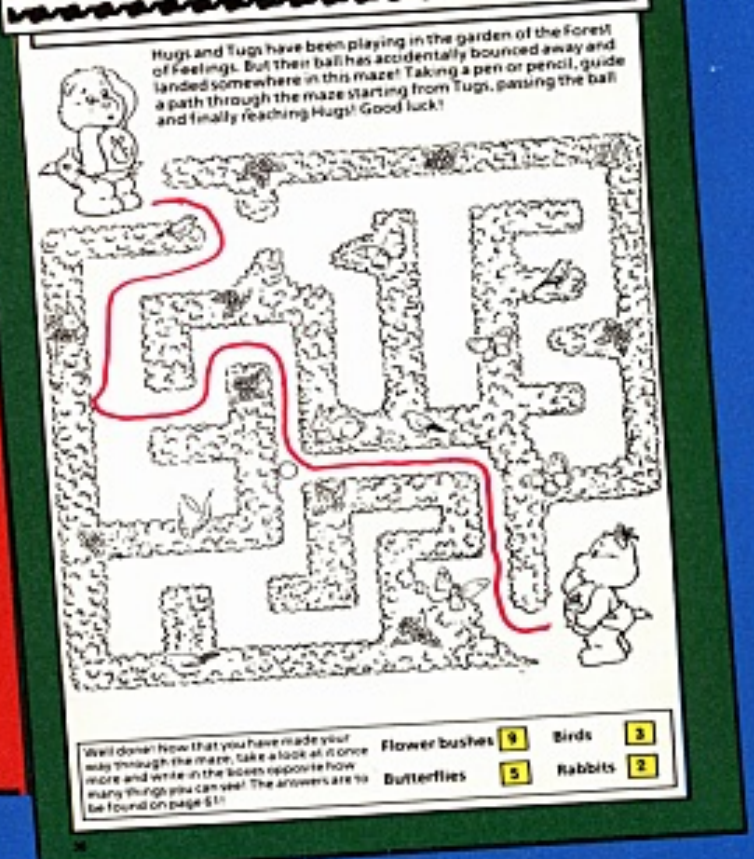
### CHAMPION CROSSWORD!

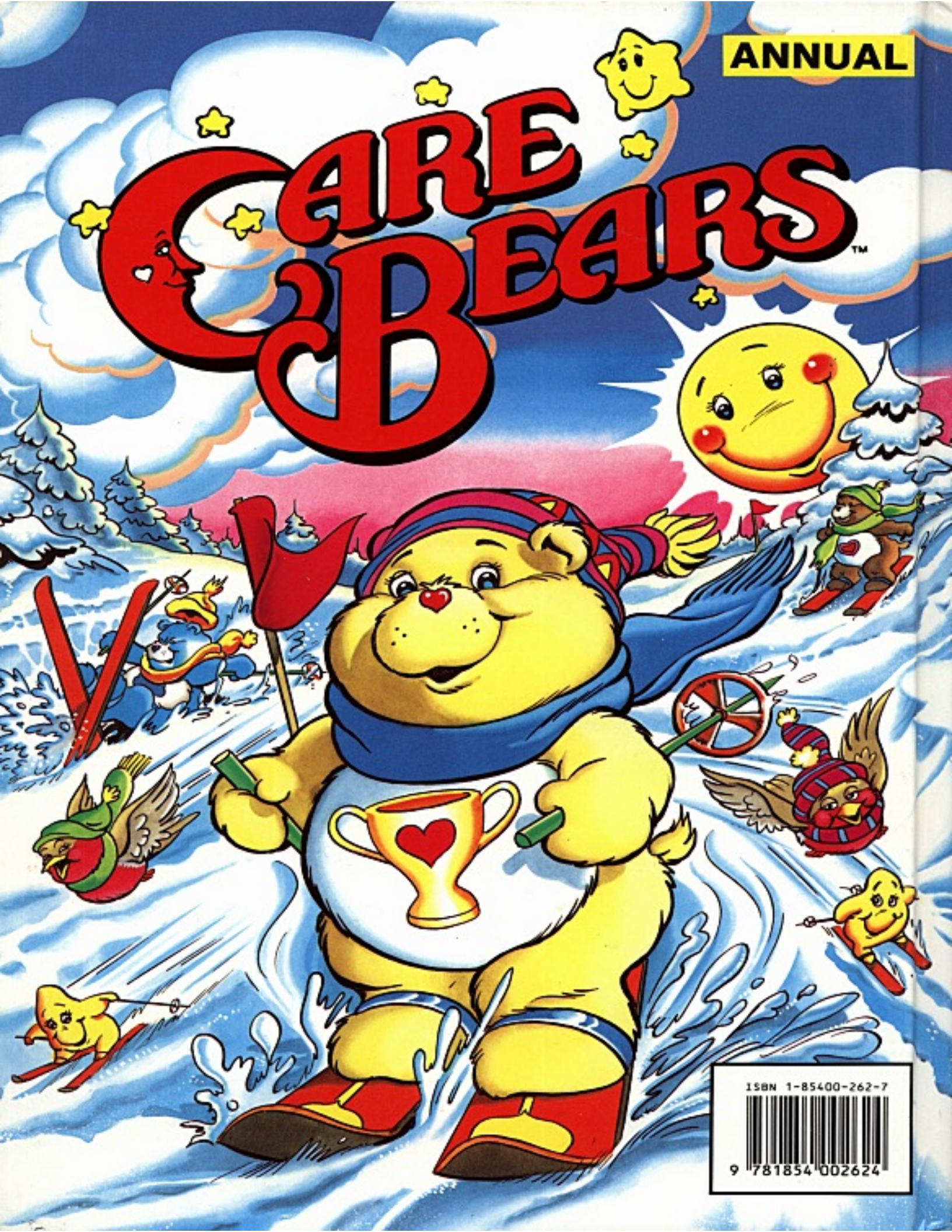

Here's a snuggly crossword that Champ Bear has devised for you. Take a pen or pencil, then looking at each picture clue dotted around this page, fill out as many answers as you can in the grid! Answers on page 61!
1. Down
1. Across
3. Across
5. Across
6. Across
6. Down
7. Across
2. Down
4. Down
CAKE
EGG
GATE
PLANT
BANANA
TRAIN



## Answer to page 36!

### THE AMAZING GARDEN!


Hugs and Tugs have been playing in the garden of the Forest of Feelings. But their ball has accidentally bounced away and landed somewhere in this maze! Taking a pen or pencil, guide a path through the maze starting from Tugs, passing the ball and finally reaching Hugs! Good luck!
Well done! Now that you have made your way through the maze, take a look at it once more and write in the boxes opposite how many things you can see! The answers are to be found on page 61!
Flower bushes 9
Birds 3
Butterflies 5
Rabbits 2

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